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WRITTEN FOR THE NEW YORK CLIPPER,
BY MRS. MARY M. GUNNISON.

If I cannot lift my eyes
But some new and sweet surprise
Awaits my sight,
I cannot look below,
Where weeds and flowers grow,
And buds to blossoms blow,
And read aright.

Why should I wonder so,
And long in vain to know
What He has hid?
I see the softened sheen
Upon the leaves of green,
And, nestled close between,
A nest is hid.

And if His tender care
These helpless nestlings share,
Then shall not I?
They do not, cannot know
The One that keeps them so,
Secure where'er they go,
And watches by.

But I, unlike in this,
His guiding hand would miss,
And lose my way.
I should not dare to tread
Unless His light were shed
Above my waiting head,
For I should stray.

LILY MELVILLE,
OR THE HAND OF FATE.

A Thrilling Story of Intrigue, Deceit, and Love.

CHAPTER XXVIII—CONTINUED.

Quite regardless of the warning she had received at the race, Lilian in the storm of her feelings, struck at the thoroughbred with the dainty whip, and urged it on as if she meant to fly away from the pain and agony at her heart. The bay took the first slash quietly; at the second, threw back her head; at the third, laid her eyes along and down her nose, and ran away. Then Lilian found the bridle of no use, and all her soothing as powerless as the hand to stop the animal. She tried to keep it in the direction of the open road still, for by the way she had intended going there was danger—danger in the shape of an unnegotiable gate barring the road to Riversdall. This gate, at which was no lodge nor porter—for it lay upon common ground, and was always opened by the attendant groom—would present an insurmountable obstacle to the light-built bay; but not, alas! to Lilian, for, should the animal crash against it, nothing could save her from being pitched over its head, gate and all, into the road. They had just been carrying down some rough granite stones here, Lilian remembered, and a shudder ran through her whole frame as she found that the runaway would not answer her strain on the left rein, but was making for the fatal gate at a lightning pace. She tried to listen for James, tried to call out, but her tongue would not utter a sound. She could see the gate, and—oh, thank Heaven, there was some one there! No, it was only a cow, which had taken flight and was ricocheting away. Now, surely, she could turn her—another minute it would be too late. Blind with passion and fear, the devoted horse saw nothing, and sped on like an arrow from the bow.

Lilian closed her eyes. At that moment she remembered years ago vexing her father with some childish, infantile ill-temper; how she longed with an intense longing that she could forget it! But of all the years of love and peace, of ever-growing affection and devotion, that simple, silly incident alone would haunt her. Another minute—she could almost feel the crash of her face and head upon the cruel, cruel stones.

"Papa! papa!" burst from her lips.

"Cling tight, for Heaven's sake!" suddenly came a response.

And at the moment she expected to be hurled over the gate she saw through the haze just gathering before her something like the figure of a man literally spring to the horse's neck and throw him down. For a moment all was dark; then, when she opened her eyes, she saw, for the first thing, the foam-covered bay panting at the gate. Looking up, she saw for the next that she was lying upon the ground, with her head upon a man's arm. A pause, and it occurred to her that she knew the face. Gathering together all her confused senses, she recognized the grave and actually calm face of Mr. Clifford, with a splash of blood on each cheek, and a gash over one brow.

"Thank Heaven!" he murmured hoarsely. "I feared you had fainted. Are you hurt?"

She looked at him and attempted to rise.

"Not yet," he said; "please raise this arm," and he helped her to do so. "Does it pain you?"

She shook her head, still keeping her eyes fixed upon his face.

"Now the other. Do you feel as if that was injured?"

For reply she rose to her feet and pressed her hand to her forehead.

"Enough of me, please," she said in a strangely deep and thrilling voice; her eyes were all ablaze one moment, all melting the next. "Enough of me; I am not hurt, and deserve it if I were. But you"—what a stress there was upon the word—"you are hurt."

"Nothing of any consequence, thank you," he said in the tone in which he would thank her for a pencil or a piece of paper. "I'm afraid the horse is ruined, and that's a pity."

She stamped her foot and pointed—actually pointed—to his face.

"You are bleeding," she said; "your face is cut—badly cut, and ——" She stopped, for Mr. Clifford had grown suddenly pale, and dropped on to the grass with his head down. She was on her knee beside him in a moment.

"You are very much hurt!" she wailed. "I knew it, I knew it! Your arm is hanging quite useless. Oh, dear, oh, dear, what shall I do? Oh, if some one would come. Stay; you must stop here—you must—alone, until I ride home and fetch them."

He sprang to his feet as if she had struck him.

"Mount it again," he said almost fiercely. "If I thought so I would break its leg," and he made a movement towards the animal as if he meant to do it there and then. "No, I am all right; my arm is bruised a little; it will be easy in a few moments, Miss Melville."

She stopped him again.

"I know better," she said; "your arm is broken, and you are suffering intolerable pain, although you are smiling."

She had opened the gate as she spoke.

"If you can only wait there till I send them."

He put himself before the gate, and looked sternly at her.

"Miss Melville," he said, "you think I served you just now ——"

She stamped her foot.

"Stand aside, sir; served me—you saved my life!"

"Then I venture to ask you to make me some return. I must be gone, for there is your groom coming. If you care to do me a favor in return for the accident which led to my being here you can do it by refraining from mentioning my name or connection with this beast's fright. If you ask my reasons I can only give you one—there is no time—and that is that I shall lose my situation—shall be compelled to leave a comfortable home and return to—no matter; will you promise me?"

"Why should you?" asked Lilian in a fever of anxiety to get help for him.

He opened the gate.

"You will not," he said. "I thank you for letting me ask you. To-morrow I must prepare to quit the only place in which I have known peace and happiness."

The groom's horse pattered nearer and nearer. Lilian bit her lips.

"It is base ingratitude, I will not—I cannot—I ——"

He bowed and opened the ate or her. His determined face frightened her.

"I promise," she breathed.

His face cleared.

"A thousand thanks," he said, trying to speak coolly. "Now, there is only a moment; you have only to stand beside your horse until the groom comes up, then exchange with him and ride home. Here is your hat, uninjured. I have your promise not to mention even my name."

Then before she could reply or do aught but gaze at him with unforgiving eyes and quivering lips, he plunged into the bushes at the side of the road and disappeared. Lilian exchanged horses with the groom, and rode slowly home. Truly, it had been an eventful day, but the latter incident had completely eclipsed all the importance of the former. That she was Mr. Besant's promised bride was a hard enough thought; but that Mr. Clifford should be lying in the furze-bushes on the heath with a broken arm and a lacerated face, to say nothing of worse ills, all contracted for her sake, and in her behalf, was a still harder one. James noticed his mistress' feverish haste to get home, but he was still more attracted by the conduct of the bay.

"This 'ere animal has been a-goin' of it uncommon strong," he thought; "I shouldn't wonder if she'd been cuiting away again. Miss Lilian looks done out somehow, too. It's a rum go—a regular rum go. If Sir Ralph says anything more about the horse I shall say 'sell her.'"

But Sir Ralph did not say anything about the horse; he was too full of another subject. He met Lilian in the courtyard without his hat, which was for him a state of excitement. A glance at her face told him that Mr. Besant had put his proposal.

"I am so glad you are back, my dear," he said, lifting her from the saddle and taking her gauntlets with old-fashioned courtesy. "I grew anxious. Where is Mr. Besant?"

"Gone home to the Towers, papa," said Lilian, who seemed to avoid his eyes, and spoke in a slightly constrained tone.

"Why, what have you done to the bay?" said Sir Ralph, eyeing the once showy-looking but now utter y pumped-out horse with astonishment.

"She has been a good gallop," said Lilian, "and is quite exhausted. I don't think I like her quite so well as I did."

"Nor I," said Sir Ralph. "You can sell her, James, or turn her out as soon as you like."

Lilian followed Sir Ralph into the study. Sir Ralph moved to the fire. It was his turn to avoid Lilian now. He shrank from what he knew was coming.

"Have—have you had a pleasant ride, my dear?" he asked.

"Yes," she replied, "very pleasant; we rode across the heath and round the boundary-lane."

"And was Harry agreeable?"

Lilian remained silent.

"Papa," she said, suddenly going up to him and laying her head upon his shoulder, "why could you not come with us this morning?" As she spoke she looked at the door and seemed listening.

A slight sound in the hall made her start. Sir Ralph did not notice her abstraction; he was too much taken up with his own grief.

"I—I had some letters to write," he said. "Besides, Harry was too good a companion to spoil. Two are company and three are none."

"Papa," she said, drawing still closer and growing paler, but still listening. "Mr. Besant asked me a question —— What was that? I fancied I heard something in the hall."

Sir Ralph listened.

"I heard nothing, my dear," he said. "Harry asked you a question. I thought he would. And what was it, Lily, my darling?"

"Whether I would be his wife?" said Lilian with slow distinctness.

Sir Ralph groaned and leant his head upon his hand.

"And—and what did you say, my darling? It would kill me to part with you."

"I said —— First, papa, what did you say when he asked you for your consent?"

"I said yes, if you, 'Lilian,' would echo it."

"You would like me to marry him, papa? —— What is that?—yes, that is some one in the hall, I'm sure!"

Sir Ralph listened; he could not understand why Lilian should be so particular in her attention to the hall-door to-night. She was not so usually. Did she expect Mr. Besant?

"It is some one," he said. "But tell me, my dear, what did you say? are you to be mistress of the Towers? Will you leave me? O Lilian! my only darling, what should I do without you?"

She kissed him, and tears filled her eyes—but the eyes were still fixed on the door. A knock came; she started. Sir Ralph, annoyed at and unwilling to be disturbed, walked to the door and opened it. Mrs. Williams, in a state of excitement and with traces of late tears in her honest eyes, stood courtesying outside.

"Well?" said Sir Ralph.

"If you please, sir, Mr. Clifford ——"

"What about him—has he returned?" asked Sir Ralph impatiently.

"Oh, yes, sir," said Mrs. Williams, turning pale and trembling at the angry look and impatient air. "He has come back, sir, but very ill, oh, very ill. He's in the library, and wishes to speak with you a moment."

"Very ill," said Sir Ralph. "Wishes to speak with me? Why did you not send for the doctor?" and he looked wistfully at Lilian.

He did not want to leave her.

"Mr. Clifford says no doctor was to be sent for, and that he would not detain you for a moment when you chose to come. He said as he was not in any hurry; but he has got a broken arm, Sir Ralph ——"

Sir Ralph stepped out at once and closed the door.

"Why did you not say he had broken his arm at once?" he said kindly. "Poor fellow. An accident, I suppose," and hurried through the grand hall to the library.

Mr. Clifford, very pale and with his left arm hanging uselessly at his side, was standing waiting for him. That he was in great pain was evident by his whole face and blazing eyes. That he could bear it, and was straining every effort to show no sign, was also made plain by the tight compression of his lips and the clenched right hand.

"I am so sorry to trouble you, sir," he said, "but on returning from my excursion this afternoon I met with an accident. I fell from the rock on the moor, and I am afraid have broken my arm. I have engaged a bed at the 'Arms,' and will go there immediately with your permission, but would not do so until I had presented myself."

Sir Ralph's face grew dark, and with his mightiest stride he strode to the bell and rang it.

"Go to the 'Arms,' sir!" he said, with stately reproof. "Pray, from what treatment at Riversdall have you concluded that I should allow you to leave my roof under such circumstances?"

"If my treatment at Riversdall I have only to speak with the deepest gratitude, sir," replied the tutor with difficulty. "It is to the fact of your kindness that I am loth to lay so heavy a burden as an invalid upon your care. The 'Arms' is a clean place, and I shall be well taken care of. I implore you to let me go there. I should never forgive myself if I suffered my carelessness to entail so much trouble upon you. Let me go, sir!"

Sir Ralph's only answer was to summon two footmen, Mrs. Williams, and a groom. The first he bade help Mr. Clifford to his room, the second needed no bidding to hurry on before and get things ready, and the groom he dispatched for a doctor.

Not content with this proof of his regard for the invalid, Sir Ralph himself followed upstairs and looked at the arm, which by this time was much discolored, and must have given the owner tremendous pain.

"This is a bad fracture," said Sir Ralph. "A fall—eh? I cannot understand it. No matter. Do not trouble to speak now. I will hear the particulars later. You are cut about the face too; most unfortunate."

Mr. Clifford did not offer any explanations, and Sir Ralph, after seeing that all was done that could be accomplished before the doctor came, went down to the study to await his appearance.

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When she learnt them she burst into tears.

"Oh, this day, this terrible day, how long it seems!" she said. "And is it a very bad break, papa?"

"Here is the doctor," said Sir Ralph, as the physician came down the stairs at a dignified pace, looking very important.

"Well," said Sir Ralph, "how did you find him? And how bad is it?"

The doctor shook his head and glanced at Miss Melville, with whom he had already shaken hands.

Lilian, if she saw the glance, did not choose to retreat, but stood seemingly as anxious to hear the bulletin as Sir Ralph.

"Well," said the doctor, "it is a most extraordinary case, most ex-tra-or-di-nary! A fall from a rock!—where? It's a very bad fracture. Pray, does Mr. ——"

"Clifford," said Sir Ralph in his impatient way.

"Does Mr. Clifford drink?" said the old man.

Lilian uttered an indignant exclamation.

Sir Ralph frowned.

"I beg his pardon, of course," said the doctor, taking a pinch of snuff; "but in no other way than through intoxication can I account for a man knocking himself so much about. How did he come to fall off the hill; and, when he found himself falling, why on earth didn't he stop?"

Sir Ralph, who was used to the old man's manners, nodded impatiently.

"No matter," he said; "the question is, how far is he hurt?"

"Very badly," said the doctor, "very serious, indeed; a compound fracture in the most awkward place. It wouldn't have mattered so much if taken care of at once; but some time has passed; it may mind, I don't say that it will—but it may become inflamed. Inflammation once set in, mortification will follow, and then the arm must come off."

Lilian uttered a cry that brought their hearts into their mouths. It was not a loud cry, but oh, what an awful one!

Sir Ralph swung round, and at sight of her white face went to his arm.

She recovered immediately, however, and stood by his side, pale but resolute.

"I—I am ashamed," she murmured; "but it was too dreadful. O doctor! you must save him! It is too horrible! Surely, you can save him! O papa, papa!"

"Hush, my dear," said Sir Ralph soothingly, as she hid her face upon his arm and groaned, not sobbed. The doctor smiled. Doctors, alas! are too used to scenes of suffering and bodily anguish to be much affected by them; and it is well they are not, for they would have miserable lives of it.

"Come, come, my dear Miss Melville," he remonstrated; "it may not be so serious yet. I only said it may be. But we will hope for the best, we will hope for the best," and he smiled again.

Sir Ralph took Lilian into the drawing-room and came back to the library.

"I am sorry," he said, "that Lilian was near, doctor, but she is naturally affected; she is tender-hearted, and the young fellow left here a fortnight since in perfect health and strength," and he sighed, since in perfect health and strength," and he sighed.

The doctor sighed also.

"We never know what a day may bring forth," he said with sententious gravity. "I think I'll just go and see how he is getting on," and he walked off with due gravity.

Sir Ralph, left alone, paced the library with anxious face. He had not learnt how it had fared with Mr. Besant yet, and he was all anxiety to do so. He could not sleep until he knew; and so, summoning up his strength, went into the drawing room, where Lilian was sitting huddled up in a corner of the large sofa, with her face in her hands.

She looked up as he entered, and said:

"How is he, papa, how is he?"

"I do not know," said Sir Ralph; "the doctor has just gone up again. My dear Lilian, you must not take it to heart so much; the poor young fellow will no doubt get through it well enough. The doctor looked on the worst side."

Lilian shuddered.

"Oh," she breathed, "to lose his arm, and for me ——"

Sir Ralph stared.

MLLE. CORA ADRIANA, Dancer.

"For me not to be sorry," stammered Lilian, and she rose, with her hands clasped before her.

Sir Ralph was alarmed. It was clearly impossible to question her to-night. He rang the bell and summoned Lilian's maid.

Miss Lucas glided in at the same time.

Lilian spread towards her.

"O Kate! how is he?"

"Better, my dear Lilian," replied Miss Lucas as calmly as usual. "The doctor says there will, he thinks, be no need of amputation."

Lilian drew a long breath and brushed the hair from her forehead. She was recalled to herself and her position by the sight of the quiet, ice-like governess.

"I am so glad," she said with a little laugh, that was rather hollow. "I have a horror of any such thing. I am so glad. Papa, I am afraid you will not think I am very brave, but—but ——"

"I know, my dear," said Sir Ralph, kissing her. "There, go to bed, and sleep well. Mr. Clifford is in no danger."

She kissed him, quiet enough now, and, followed by her maid, stole to her room.

CHAPTER XXIX.

For what is wedlock forced?—
An age of discontent, as Shakespeare writes.—Shakespeare.

How the remainder of the day was spent Lilian could not tell. She knew that there was a hushed hurrying to and fro and a continued passing up and down the grand staircase and along the corridor. The old doctor was in the sick-room or pacing the corridor, snuff box in hand, the importance of the case being denoted by the frequency of the pinches with which he regaled himself. Sir Ralph grew anxious—too anxious to allow of his asking Lilian any further questions concerning Mr. Besant's proposal. Miss Lucas, whose services in the sick-room had been offered, but gratefully declined, moved from the sewing-room to the drawing-room, corridor to conservatory, in noiseless stealthiness, picking up in her colorless way what crumbs of information fell from the lips of the servants of Sir Ralph. As for Lilian, she sat on her low foot-stool beside the great arm-chair, looking dreamily and sadly before her, her sweet face supported by her hand and her lips tightly compressed. She had a great deal to think of, a morrow to look forward to. To-morrow she must give her answer—to be Mrs. Besant, mistress of the Towers, or not! It was a great question, and she found her consideration of it greatly impeded by the picture of the quiet tutor lying huddled on the grass with his broken arm. How bravely he had sprung to her rescue! How he had thought lightly of his injuries, his courage and his agony! With what dignity he had exacted the promise that she would not mention him as her rescuer from a certain danger and a possible death! She thought of all this, and her heart felt those throbs which always accompany the first symptoms of the master-passion. This noble, courageous, dignified gentleman, what was he worthy of? Her heart, always truthful, replied, audibly enough: "Love!" Did she love him? She silenced the question, and rose to take her candle. Sir Ralph entered the room at that moment.

"Going to rest, my dear Lilian?" he asked.

"Yes, papa," she said, kissing him and averting her face. "Any news of Mr. Clifford?"

"No good news, I am sorry to say," he replied. "The doctor does not despair of saving his arm, but he speaks doubtfully and looks grave. The poor fellow suffers fearfully, he says, but he bears it with heroic patience. He has not called out once, though the cold perspiration starts in great beads from his brow."

Lilian groaned, and her face drooped still lower. Sir Ralph kissed her, and glided from the room.

To reach her own room she must pass Mr. Clifford's. It was but natural she should pause for a moment. And as she did so she started, struck with astonishment at hearing her own name spoken. Unwilling to listen, yet filled with a burning eagerness to learn who had pronounced it, she lingered, and as the door was slightly ajar heard Mr. Clifford's voice—alas how altered!—exclaim:

"The horse, the horse! the gate—she must pass the gate! O Heavens! the gate! Lilian! Lilian!"

A sudden palor swept over her face, succeeded by as sudden a crimson. He was delirious, and speaking, thinking, of her! Why should the new thought give her such pleasure, such exquisite delight? She could not tell, but, hoping and yet yearning to hear more, lingered there still. At that moment the door opened, and Mrs. Williams came out. She started as she saw her mistress standing there, candle in hand, and dropped a courtesy. Lilian sprang forward.

"How is he?" she asked eagerly.

"Very ill, miss, very ill indeed," said Mrs. Williams, with something like tears in her eyes. "Poor, dear gentleman, so kind and so just as he was to everybody. O Lilian! isn't it dreadful?"

Lilian nodded.

"He is delirious?" she said, keeping her face in the shadow.

"Yes, miss, and talks ——" Mrs. Williams hesitated and looked curiously up into the face of her young mistress, which, however, was too much in the shadow to be read—"and talks wild-like."

"Yes?" said Lilian.

"Of course, miss," said Mrs. Williams, "we, the doctor and me—no one else has been near him—takes no notice of that."

Lilian nodded, and with a sigh passed on to her own room. She slept little that night, and her pillow, if carefully examined, might have shown some traces of tears. The morning broke clear and beautiful; still it brought no joy to Lilian. To-day was to decide her fate—this day, when the man who had saved her life lay in mortal agony with the injuries received in her behalf. For the first time in her life she was unhappy, and, with the traces of tears on her face, passed through the French window of the breakfast room into the rosary. The beauty of the morning oppressed her, and she turned from the gay colors of the flowers with a gesture of distaste, until it suddenly occurred to her that she might pluck a few for the sick-room. With a slight flush upon her face she set about her task, and with a feverish eagerness chose the sweetest-smelling, arranging them into a posy with practiced facility.

"There is something wanting yet," she murmured. "It is too tame and commonplace for such a mind. A blade or two of grass—where now shall I find it?"

And with a sigh she passed over the close-slipped lawn into the meadows. There she found what she wanted—a few leaves of long grass, which she hoped would bring an air of freshness and relief to the man tossing with pain and fever, and, with another sigh, was hurrying towards the house, when a gentleman sprang over the fence, and, lifting his hat, came forward. It was Claude Ainsley.

"Good-morning, Miss Melville; the early bird plucks the best flowers in this case. I was staying at Nerlton" (which was the next village), "and heard of the accident to your tutor. How is he this morning? But I suppose you don't know yet."

Lilian shook her head, which at his question had bent itself over the flowers.

"No, not yet," she said quietly. "Last night he was in terrible pain, I believe."

"Broken his arm, I heard," said Mr. Ainsley, who, after the sudden brightness produced by the unexpected meeting, had relapsed into a dull, almost sad expression. "It is a painful accident, and wants a strong constitution to stand it cheerfully."

"Then I think Mr. Clifford must be strong," said Lilian, "for they say he never complains. He is delirious, I think."

Claude Ainsley nodded.

"Indeed! that is bad,"

Lilian looked up with so unmistakable an alarm that he added quickly but quietly:

"Not dangerous, but likely to retard his recovery. By the way, my informant could not tell me how it occurred. Do you know?"

Lilian hesitated, and Mr. Ainsley was almost certain that the face, again bent over the flowers, crimsoned.

"Mr. Clifford says that he fell off the moor-rock."

"Hem," said Mr. Ainsley. "Is he—a young man?"

"Yes," said Lilian.

"And, pardon me, steady?"

"Yes," said Lilian, very decisively this time.

"I cannot understand how a man could tumble there," he said thoughtfully, "unless he overreached after a flower."

Lilian nodded.

"I am going into the house," she said, "and will inquire how he is. You would like to know?"

"Yes," he said, "I should;" and they walked on side by side.

Presently Mr. Ainsley glanced at her face.

"It would be only polite to ask after your own health, Miss Melville," he said.

"Miss?" she said, trying to speak with exceeding gayety, and looking all the more miserable. "Oh, I am in excellent health, or form, as Mr. Dalton would say."

"I am glad to hear that," he said. "Pardon me again, but—you don't look well; pardon me still more, you do not look happy."

Lilian looked up, and her eyes flashed. Luckily, Mr. Besant did not see them.

"No," said Sir Ralph emphatically. "He certainly was not intoxicated, Harry; but I confess to being unable to comprehend it. Miss Lucas, too, cannot understand it," he addded, bowing to that lady, who had entered as noiselessly as Mr. Besant had noisily.

"No," said Miss Lucas, lifting her gray eyes to Lilian's face after kissing her—"no, perfectly inexplicable. Probably Mr. Clifford will make it clear when he recovers—if he should do so."

Lilian had suffered enough that morning to be able to hear this without showing her pain; so that the watchful eyes of Miss Lucas saw no sign that her random shot had taken effect.

"Well, I hope he'll get better," said Mr. Besant, impatient of the topic. "It makes everything so dull—eh? Great bore, having anybody ill in the house."

No one echoing this unsympathetic opinion, Mr. Besant thought he would proceed to the business of his visit.

"Been in the garden, Miss Melville?" he said, turning to her for the first time, though he had kept his eyes sideways, without a moment's release.

"Yes," said Lilian.

"Then it isn't any use asking you to come around now, I suppose?" he said.

"Yes," said Lilian, thinking it best to get her trial over—"yes, I will go with you; I have nothing to keep me."

"Come along, then!" he said; and they went, Sir Ralph looking after them with troubled face—Miss Lucas with cat-like eyes that followed them a great deal farther than Sir Ralph could.

Mr. Besant did not stand shivering on the brink. He took the leap, as he phrased it, without shilly shallying.

"Well, Lilian," he said, almost stopping before her, and striking his leg with his riding-whip. "To-day has come, and so have I for your answer. I have not slept much, as you may guess, and I'm pretty anxious. From my word, I didn't know I cared for you to the extent I do; I'm very hard hit indeed. Mother says she never saw anyone so much loved, not even Alderman Ferrers," and he laughed scornfully.

"You ask me to be mistress of the Towers," she said, very pale, even to the lips.

He nodded anxiously.

"That's it, Lilian. I don't do it well, I know; but that's what I mean. Be my wife!"

Lilian looked him full in the face.

"And I as plainly answer: No!"

Mr. Besant never had such a face. He stared, opened his mouth, shut it again, and looked astonished.

"You—you—you are joking," he said.

Lilian shook her head.

"I knew I should pain you—oh, how I wish you had not compelled me to. I cannot be your wife, Mr. Besant."

"Cannot!" he repeated, the angry flush growing deeper. "Why not?"

"I will tell you," said Lilian, breathing hard. "It gives me more pain to say it than you to hear it. I do not love—care for you."

His face brightened.

"Oh!" he said, "I thought it was something of that kind. Never mind; I like you all the better for being romantic, Lilian. Don't care for me! Well, many girls don't love their husbands until they are married. I don't mind that—you'll get to love me. I'm not hard to get on with. My mother and I never had a hard word except over Alderman Ferrers, and it isn't likely you'll bore as she does. Don't love me! Come, I thought you were going to say you hated me."

She shook her head.

"I like you, I respect you, Mr. Besant, but—but—I can never be your wife."

His hopeful face clouded again.

"I don't mind, I tell you," he said. "Oh, don't say no, don't be obdurate. You know it will break the old man's heart. Come, never mind not caring for me yet. Be mistress of the Towers, Lilian!"

Our readers will pardon us the infliction of Claude Ainsley's sermon, as through it only could they see what influenced the beautiful heiress of Riversdall.

"Do not sacrifice yourself to a mistaken sense of duty," he had said, and she would not. Besides, there was something repulsive in this man's determination to have her at any cost, even of his self-respect.

Her face flushed more hotly than his own.

"No," she said, drawing herself up to her full height—"no, a thousand times no. If you would wrong yourself, I will not wrong you. You know not what you ask of me; but I do know, and once for all I answer no!"

She turned, and—very queenly, beautifully majestic, so wondrously unlike the girlish Lilian of a few days since—would have gone without another word; but he, white with passion, actually sprang in front of her to block her way, and, clenching his whip and his teeth at the same time, said, in a low, passionate voice, that grew more passionate with every word:

"So that's the answer, after dangling me at your back with a string of soft speeches and smiles ——"

She was about to interrupt him indignantly, but he would not let her.

"No; you've said enough for once—now let me speak. "No's the answer after all, is it? And why? You don't care for me—me, the man you've known since a boy, and your father's choice—me, the owner of the next estate, the fittest and most proper match for you. And why, pray? Oh, because you don't care for me! A school-girl's namby-pamby, romantic twaddle! But you're not a school-girl! You're a woman, Lillian Melville. But there's something ahead. Don't care for me—no, because you care for someone else. Ah! you color up at that. You know it. Your face tells it. Well, let him beware. I never threaten without following it up. I'll turn him out of cover yet, and I'll run him down without mercy. Fox-hunting has been my line; I'll have a try at a different game. Who is the lucky man, the man who has taught you to look me—whom you have known since a boy—in the face, and tell me you don't care for me?"

Lilian, now that a pause in the torrid outpour had come, essayed to pass him, but he had not finished.

"You won't speak—you will do nothing but look haughty and proud, like your father. Well, I've a notion that you'll do something to let down his pride. But no," he added in a white rage; "I think I'm on the scent, and you shall not do it. Mark me, I'll stop it. I'll run him down, whoever he may be," and with that threat this specimen of an English gentleman strode off, passing so closely to the gray figure of Miss Lucas, hidden behind the border of shrubs, that his whip, still clenched in his hand, stirred the leaves that concealed her.

Lilian stole up to her own room; but she need not have feared Sir Ralph, for when, some hours after, having nerved herself for the task, she entered his own room to give her explanation, he merely said:

"Well, my darling, he has gone?"

"Yes, papa," she said, kneeling beside him and holding her lovely face against his heart.

"And what has he taken with him—a 'Yes' or a 'No?'" asked Sir Ralph tremblingly.

"A 'No,'" she replied firmly.

He looked astonished for a moment, then troubled; lastly, with a sigh of relief which was like balm to her heart, he took her head into his hands and kissed it.

That night Miss Lucas wrote two letters—one was to Doctor Ambrose, the other to Lady Melville, and in the latter she did not forget to state that Mr. Besant had been refused by Lilian Melville, and that Claude Ainsley had seen her early on the same morning.

Miss Lucas did not explain in so many words that it was in consequence of Mr. Ainsley's visit that Mr. Besant was refused; but she left her ladyship to draw her own conclusions, thinking with a smile what pain those same conclusions would bring to the woman who drew them.

TO BE CONTINUED.

GLIMPSES.

WRITTEN FOR THE NEW YORK CLIPPER,
BY CHARLES H. DAY

"MORE TRUTH THAN POETRY."

"Good-morning, my dear fellow. Why, how do you do? It's almost an age since I saw you last. Married, eh?—that accounts for your seclusion."

And the fashionable swell stopped in his Broadway promenade to clasp the hand of his former rival in the art of "lady-killing."

"Quite well, thank you," replied the newly-married man, whereupon his friend in a confidential way inquired:

"By Jove! old fellow, say, how is it you support a wife? That's the mystery. Never could support yourself, you know."

"Aw! you see, I married an actress, and she supports us both."

"Charming! how fortunate! Deuced lucky fellah. Ta, ta! Good-day."

Swell goes off with the demon of envy rankling in his bosom.

"CIRCUMSTANCES ALTER CASES."

(Scene—Manager's office. Miss Purse, ambitious amateur, admitted to an interview.)

MANAGER.—Indeed, madame, I have no doubt of your ability, talent, genius; but really our time is filled this season. Perhaps next ——

DEBUTANTE TO BE (*interrupting*).—Oh, sir! I don't think you can quite understand. I wish to guarantee you a certainty. I must have an opening; I am dying to go on the stage; I refer you to my bankers.

MANAGER (*eagerly*).—Oh, yes; I see. Certainly; I think we can come to terms. What date would you prefer?

PROVOKING.

(Author reading MS. of his new play to the leading lady of a fashionable theatre.)

LEADING LADY.—Couldn't I wear my new pearl-colored satin in the part?

AUTHOR.—Quite impossible, I assure you. It would be in bad taste for a blind orphan to go a-begging for cold victuals in a snowstorm, and wearing a pearl-colored satin dress trimmed with lace.

LEADING LADY.—Nor my diamond earrings?

AUTHOR.—No.

LEADING LADY.—Oh, dear! how dreadful! I shall throw up the part.

DELIGHTFUL.

(*Scene same as above.*)

LEADING LADY.—Don't you think my part rather weak, now, frankly?

AUTHOR.—Of course; there's nothing to it.

LEADING LADY (*emphatically*).—I shan't study it. I'll break my engagement first.

AUTHOR.—Oh, but don't you see you wear seven different dresses during the action of the play?

LEADING LADY.—Beg pardon, I was too hasty; it is a delightful part, and I know I shall make a great hit in it.

The "leading lady" was an actress of Worth, with a big W.

THE BLIND GOD.

SNOB (*in front, to other Snob, pointing out* PREMIERE).—That's my "mash." I take her to supper after the theatre. Ain't she a darling?

PREMIERE (*on the stage, addressing Secundo*).—Do you see that noodle in the orchestra-circle, with the pearl opera-glass? That's him.

SECUNDO.—Do you care for him?

PREMIERE.—Do I care for my poodle?

Words overheard at the stage-door an hour later: "Love," "Dove," "Pet," "Sweet Life," Sugar-plum," etc.

SELF-CONVICTED.

MANAGER (*to* STAR).—I think we had better cancel that date for next season. Your business has been outrageously bad—miserable, horrible—"a beggarly array of empty benches!"

STAR (*not at all aggrieved*).—Magnificent business!

MANAGER (*testily*).—Magnificent nothing!

STAR (*pointing to display-lines on street-bill*).—How's this?

EXTRACT from bill aforesaid: "Pronounced success!" "The reigning sensation!" "The event of the year!" "Crowded houses; hundreds turned away unable to gain admission."

LATEST FROM CORK.

Since his marriage, Bones has not worn his paste. pin. He is keeping house, and his wife is using it for a mirror.

THE RETORT COURTEOUS.

JACK (*very much inebriated, to* TOM, *a fast youth*).—Tom, take my 'vice of a friend—slow up, ole fell.: put on the brakes; mend your ways. Too loose in your habits, my boy.

TOM.—And you are too tight in yours. They go off in company "to see a man."

SOMETHING EASY.

(*Amateurs discovered.*)

OMNES.—What shall we play?

FIRST SPEAKER.—Something easy.

OMNES.—Yes: something easy.

FIRST SPEAKER.—"Hamlet."

OMNES.—"Hamlet."

"Hamlet" was murdered in due time.

EXCELSIOR AGAIN.

One pugilist in England became a member of the House of Commons; John Morrissey the Senator went to Congress; but Tom was Hyer than both of them.

A GREAT RESEMBLANCE.—"Cuff, you see dem two ladies ob color cross de street dar?" "Yes, I see de angels, Pompey." "Well, don't day look 'mazing like one another?" "Dat berry true; I gibs you credit for your nice demonstration; dey do 'mazingly semble one anoder, specially de one on dis side."

"EN MASQUE."

WRITTEN FOR THE NEW YORK CLIPPER.

In a sunny Southern city—
Where parade without reproof
All the frolics and the follies
Of the land of "opera-bouffe"—
In a time of merry-making,
Once my winding ways were laid,
And to kill the passing hour
Went I to the masquerade.

For a while I wandered aimless
From the merry crowd apart,
Till I saw a "Grecian Captive"
Fettered for the Turkish mart;
Bound with mimic chains of silver,
Leaning on the esplanade;
I approached her, and we chatted,
As one does *en masquerade*.

Then I led her from the dancers,
And the masks were laid aside,
And my language grew more tender,
And more softly she replied;
As in dewy orange-bowers,
With the moonlight floating o'er,
Throbb'd my heart with wild pulsations
It had never beat before.

Wildly, madly, rushing onward,
Born on passion's raging flood,
With the restless Southern fire
Kindling all my Northern blood—
Reading in her eyes my answer,
Did I clasp her to my heart—
Then the Devil's sport was ended—
We had loved, and we must part.

In that sunny Southern city,
To unbind the bondsman's chain,
Once a thousand Northern freemen
Spilt their blood like Summer rain;
God above have mercy on us!
Scarce a year had o'er us rolled
When the wedding-anthem sounded
And proclaimed my captive sold.

God above, have mercy on us!
Pity her and pity me!
Then she wore the garb of bondage—
Now a slave, men think her free.
Fool I am to be the heart-bared!
Life is but a masquerade
From the forest of Missouri
To the Southern everglade.

Did she love me? I believe it,
I have read it in her eyes;
But there came a higher bidder,
And he carried off the prize.
I have left that sunny city
Far across the Summer seas,
And the Ocean of Forever
Rolls between my love and me.

But a vision comes before me
With the rising of the moon,
Soft as scented Southern zephyrs
Steal across the calm lagoon.
Then again the music clashes,
And I clasp her in my arms,
And I hear her whisper gently
As the murmur of the palms.

And she whispers words of comfort,
That our love is not in vain—
Man has parted us asunder,
God will let us meet again;
Whispers, in the great hereafter
I may clasp her as my own,
When the sinned-against and staining
Shall unmask before the Throne.

C. A. G.

"STUCK."

WRITTEN FOR THE NEW YORK CLIPPER,
BY BART SMITH.

Were you ever stuck, gentle reader? Surmising that you have not been, we will launch out into our experience with our sticks.

We were a brilliant party, with a superb quadrance of gay and other spirits, when we started out, one fair morning not a thousand years ago, to play "six weeks" in the larger country towns.

A three weeks' route lay before us, and a glorious time was anticipated by each and all of the dozen souls comprising the snap. The manager acted with all the grandiloquence of a millionaire when disbursing a half-dollar to this or that member, and all blissfully deluded themselves with the idea that there was plenty of stuff in the managerial pocket-book.

The first town was reached and tided over. Then came the second, and the managerial watch was left to rest its weary hands and hide its blushing face in the rapacious maws of the hotel-keeper, who chuckled with delight as he gazed upon his newly-acquired ticker.

With happy hearts the gang went sailing for the next town, entirely ignorant of the fact that at the end of the manager's glittering watch-chain was a common, ordinary brass-pin, but in the shape of a hook, by which the chain was held in the pocket, and that the addition of several useless contracts had helped to swell the watch-pocket to its magnificent proportions.

The third town was "stiffed" nobly over, and duebills here and due-bills there would have greeted the inquirer after the welfare of the company, and then came the fourth and last stand. The financial status of the combination was verging close on to zero, and yet not a whit did his poverty affect the impecunity of the manager. The landlord was all suavity; but little did he dream how near to emptiness was the treasury. The individuals of the company began to drop on the exhausted state of the finances, and dire misgivings of a st

NEW YORK CLIPPER.

SATURDAY, MARCH 24, 1877.

TO CORRESPONDENTS.

☞ Letters seeking information replied to only through this department; no answers by mail.

VENDER.—1. If you have attained your natural growth, that settles it. 2. Prices for dramatic instruction are matters of private contract, and will vary so much that we can give you no more definite idea than to say that they range from $10 per lesson upwards. It would depend entirely upon the natural qualifications for the stage, and the aptitude for learning the pupil possesses, how many lessons one would require before making a debut. 3. Speaking or reading aloud will strengthen the voice. 4. The expenses of a traveling star would depend upon the length of the journey and the caprice of the star. 5. An agent's salary depends entirely upon his reputation and ability. Sometimes he takes a share of the star's receipts, and pays his own expenses. If on a certainty, his salary would average from $50 to $150 per week, and all traveling expenses. 6. We do not deal in books.

D. D. S., Anchorage, Ky.—1. Robert T. Stickney advertised in THE CLIPPER dated July 24, 1875, that in Zanesville, O., on the night of July 8, 1875, he turned a double somersault over twenty-five horses, and the distance cleared in the leap was thirty-four feet. This was vouched for by nineteen prominent citizens of that town, whose names were printed in the advertisement. 2. Write to John Robinson, Cincinnati, O., for particulars concerning the murder. 3. The company with Haight & Co.'s Great Southern Circus in 1874 included James Ward, Jack Lawton, Gus Shaw, W. H. Burdeau, the Scott Brothers, J. Burn, Thomas Roberts, C. Kilgore, P. Adams, H. Holmes, W. Reavers, M. Fulton, W. Middleton, Hugh Wilson, Jacob Riley, Jeanette Armstrong and Jennie Fourcour.

H. F. F. FARRELL, St. Louis.—"What is to be done in the following case? Rule 4, Sec. 3, says that 'If a dead ball be also an unfair ball, it should be counted as one of the nine unfair balls which shall entitle the striker to a base.' Also, 'no player shall be put out, base be run, or run be scored on any such ball.'" Ans. Of course, the ball which becomes dead by striking the batsman's person, for instance, must also be an unfair ball; it is to be counted as such; and, should it happen to be the ninth unfair ball, a base must be given the striker. This does not conflict with the rule, as it only prohibits bases being run, not those given on called balls.

FAIRHAZE.—1. If you mean in this part of the country, the rider's name was George Parker, and the trial took place at Fleetwood Park, this city, May 18, 1876. The undertaking was to ride 300 miles in 15 hours, using thirty horses, but he failed to cover more than 226 miles. Similar attempts were made in England, California and elsewhere years before. 2 In June, 1876, Frank Peralto rode 155 miles in 6 hours 58 minutes 30 seconds, which was subsequently surpassed by John Murphy, both performances taking place at Fleetwood. 3. He did not previously attempt the 600-mile feat here. 4. Read THE CLIPPER ALMANAC for further information.

KRACK.—1. Every trick must be headed after cards are all up at a penochle. Furthermore, in some coteries the letter of this rule, rather than its spirit, is so far enforced as to require that the heading be done with the player's highest card, although he may have smaller ones that would take the trick. 2. There is considerable difference between two-handed penochle and three-handed or four-handed—as much as there is between regular penochle and the four-handed game known as double-penochle, in which latter only trump-leading can be headed in some coteries.

TROJAN, Troy.—1. We believe that both were born in this country. 2. Fred C. Corbin was for a time assistant sparring instructor at Odgnon's gymnasium, this city. He has set-to with George Rooke, Steve Taylor and others at public exhibitions here. 3. Though undoubtedly a good boxer, Dopovan is not a strictly first-class man. 4. We are unaware that Dick Eccles ever won the title of "champion light weight of Canada," and he is not likely to do so while "Prof. Woods" remains in Montreal.

W. A. S., Richmond.—"If A 'builds' sevens in cassino, he is not compelled, according to the rules of the game, to take that 'seven-build' his next play, provided he cannot take any other trick on the table at the time? As there is a bet of a new hat, we ask you to decide." Ans. This point is stated, the bet belongs to the party who assumes the negative of the bet. There is one thing A can do which has not been mentioned in the wager.

M. F., Windsor.—We have passed behind the Fall on the American side, and also behind that on the Canadian side, but never heard of Prof. Tyndall or anyone else "crossing from the American to the Canadian shore under the Falls of Niagara." As this is "a bet of large proportions," we either refer it to someone at the Falls. The Professor may be a good swimmer, or he might have crossed over on the bottom.

SHAP PROFILE.—1. It not A, can call game. The balls you have are—15, 14, 12, 9 and 1—count but 51; and as B has "all the rest" but the 1 and 3, it follows that B is game. 2. That is a matter of opinion. 3. He cannot play again. "It is a 'scratch.'" 5. The better hand, as shown to the board, takes the trick. 6. The playing of straights does not entail the playing of straight-hands. The "age" is unchanged by the blind and straddle—it is still B's.

J. B., Philadelphia.—About 1844 Oscar Stone, a partner of Henry Rockwell, rode four horses, but he did not do so much while on the horses as performers of that kind do at the present day. He was a tailor, and a great lover of horses. He purchased a thoroughbred chestnut mare named Kitty Clover, trained the mare, and taught her to ride. He also rode a "Wild Indian Act," being the first to do so in this country.

REGULAR SUBSCRIBER, Toronto.—The lightest jockey we ever heard of was Kitchener, and the lowest weight at which he rode was in the race for the Workingham Stakes, at Ascot, Eng., June 3, 1840. He was then known as "Tiny," and his bodily weight was only 29lb, so that 2st 5lb was declared weight, as required to bring him up to the 5st at which he rode.

JOHN HAMILTON, Tillsburg, O.—1. The rules for side-hold wrestling say: "No hit shall count unless one of the contestants shall be thrown to the floor." Of course, the ball which becomes dead by striking the batsman's person, for instance, must also be an unfair ball; it is to be counted as such; and, should it happen to be the ninth unfair ball, a base must be given the striker. This does not conflict with the rule, as it only prohibits bases being run, not those given on called balls.

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G. F. V. A.—The main point would be to get an opening, and subsequently shape your course according to what you prove to be most successful in. Accept any salary at first that may be offered.

TWO FRIENDS, Petersburg.—She is a daughter of Col. Spencer W. Cone, late of the U. S. A. Cannot say where born, nor give her correct age. In private life she is Mrs. Dore Lyon.

W. F. B.—If you will address a letter of inquiry to J. S. Wright, at the theatre mentioned in your name, inclosing a stamp for reply, he will probably send you a bill of the season. We cannot spare space to publish the cast in this department.

SUBSCRIBER, Lakeville.—It is a general principle, C could alter any play into which he had been fooled by false play on the part of B; but in this instance there would be no sense in his doing it. He had trumped the trick, and that settled it.

WALTER KELLY, Hamilton.—The only champion belt ever contended for by collar-and-elbow wrestlers in this country was won by J. H. McLaughlin, at Detroit, Mich., in 1870, and we believe it is in his possession ever since.

DECLINE—"McDuff the Terrier," "Dan in the Sunlight's Golden Lustre," "Sensational Breeches Part," "Pate's Weaknesses," "Matilda's Reason," "Colored Men's Fancy Ball."

N. F. H., New Haven.—You don't seem to understand what we require. Give the date that any troupe performs in your town, and then add route ahead. Let each item be separate.

E. R. H., Nashua.—Since there is no explanation offered, "the returns after election," no particular time after election having been specified, must be held to mean the official, practical returns. The Hayes bettor wins.

DALLAS.—1. Billy Edwards became light-weight champion by defeating Jim Culver Aug. 11, 1868, and his twice since defeated the latter in championship matches. 2. Joseph Caspar was champion billiardist of Ohio in 1870.

W. P., New Albany.—A being 6 and B 4 in a game of 7, all-fours, B is out if he makes high or low, game being equally divided, and A having dealt the cards, no jack being out.

DR. S. BARRY, Phila.—George S. Schermerhorn Jr., Secretary of the N. R. A., can be addressed in care of this office.

A. T. AND O. K., Newark.—There are many persons who play "Rip Van Winkle" occasionally. A dog appears in Robt. McWade's version.

SUBSCRIBER, Boston.—The Hayes man won the money. Your individual judgment, or ours, or anyone's, has no bearing on the face of the fact that Hayes sits in the Presidential chair.

F. B. AND G. J., Philadelphia.—1. High wins the deal. 2. That is not euchre. It is six-handed nonsense, and, while possibly fair enough for amusement, is never played according to rules (since there are no rules for it), being conducted according to agreement between players.

SUBSCRIBER, Pittsfield.—Since you chose to saddle a proviso upon your bet, you can decide the matter between yourselves. For us to take cognizance of that proviso would be to express an opinion, which we are not doing in these columns.

FAIR PLAY, Westville.—1. Hayes had 2,747 majority in Ohio. 2. Would prefer not to make the search, unless the matter is important. 3. Hayes, apparently. 4. A President-elect can swear himself into office every day in the year. All but the first oath are mere matters of form.

GENTLEMEN, East Saginaw.—1. The number is probably more than midway between the two extremes mentioned. It would be easy to ascertain, as we should have to write to Boston, Philadelphia, New Orleans, and other cities. 2. We do not need one; thank you.

SW. P., Trenton.—1. At seven-up, if a player deals out of turn, a new deal can be called for, whether trump has been turned or not. 2. A player who, having too many cards, plays out his hand, forfeits whatever point or points he may have made, and his opponents score what they can.

J. G., St. Augustine.—B wins the game, having 59 to the good while A has but 55, with a "scratch" off. The remaining six-ball need not be pocketed, since A can never make it his own

PEDESTRIANISM.

MATCH OF THREE HUNDRED MILES.

The second three-hundred-miles match between Daniel O'Leary and Peter Crossland, for £100 a side, was commenced at the Pomona Gardens, Manchester, Eng., on Wednesday evening, Feb. 28. In their previous match, which took place at the same grounds, the Englishman was compelled to give up, through a leg giving way, after he had completed 248 miles. The conditions for the second contest were nearly the same, except that the contestants were permitted to reverse the order of going at the end of every ten miles, and neither was allowed an attendant when his opponent was on the track, which measured exactly one-ninth of a mile round. The attendance was pretty good, and speculation ruled in favor of the American at 30 to 20. O'Leary immediately took the lead, and completed his first mile in 9min. 13sec., some 300 yards in advance of Crossland. Each succeeding mile placed O'Leary farther in front, and when they retired for the hall to be cleared, at 10h. 59m. 40s., he was nearly one mile ahead. During the night nothing of any consequence occurred, the pair keeping to their work in most determined manner, and the average time of each being 12min. Slowly but steadily did O'Leary draw away, and at eight minutes to twelve on Thursday morning had covered sixty-nine miles two laps to Crossland's sixty-eight miles; but then turning in for a rest, when he came on the track, at 12h. 27m. 30s., the Englishman was three miles in the rear. As the day advanced the ball rapidly began to fill, and several bets were made on the result, one well-known sportsman taking £100 to £80 about Crossland. At twenty-one minutes to one Crossland went off for 12min.; but as he kept pegging away during the afternoon, whilst O'Leary, on the other hand, had several rather long stoppages—one of 53min. 15sec.—he was well in front when he retired for a rub down, at 5h. 44m. 45s., the respective distances traversed up to that time being—Crossland, 96 miles 2 laps; O'Leary, 88 miles 8 laps. On reappearing, Crossland went in better form, and at 6h. 52m. 13s. (or 21hours 52min. 13sec. from the start) he was credited with 100 miles, which distance O'Leary completed at 8h. 11m. 20s. During the next few miles they took matters rather easily, O'Leary being content to walk at the heels of his adversary; and, when twenty-four hours had expired, the marking-board denoted that Crossland had covered a little over 109 miles to O'Leary's 103 miles 3 laps. As the evening advanced the pace was considerably increased, and when the men retired, at fourteen minutes to eleven, Crossland had completed 116 miles 6 laps, and O'Leary 111 miles. The ball having been cleared, Crossland made his appearance on the track at eight minutes past eleven, and he was followed by the American seventeen minutes later; but, when the latter had rubbed off 121 miles at 1h. 21m. 40s., he again repaired to his room for six minutes. Crossland, who up to this time had been walking splendidly, now became rather drowsy, and, as O'Leary was rapidly gaining, it was thought advisable to take him off the track when he had traversed 133 miles at 2h. 53m. 15s. After completing his 128th mile, at 2h. 54m. 25s., O'Leary followed the same example; but, as he was only absent for four minutes, he had once more assumed the lead when Crossland made his reappearance, at 4h. 44m. 8s. During the next few miles the Englishman rapidly lost ground, and when O'Leary completed his 150th mile, at 8h. 3m. 40s., or 35 hours 3min. 48sec. from the start, he was over four miles in the rear. Matters then looked anything but rosy for the Yorkshireman, who, however, was not to be denied, and struggled on in a determined manner. However, it was evident that Crossland was beginning to feel the effects of his exertions, the dash which characterized him in the early part of the contest having entirely disappeared, whilst, on the other hand, O'Leary seemed almost as strong as at the commencement. During Friday forenoon the American kept gradually drawing away, and when he turned in, at 10h. 59m. 50s., the distances traversed were as follows: O'Leary, 163 miles 2 laps; Crossland, 157 miles 6 laps. As the day advanced Crossland pulled up a little, spurting against his taller opponent in a most brilliant manner, and when O'Leary completed his 200th mile, at 7h. 35m. 30s. or 46h. 35m. 30s. from the start)—a performance which had never before been accomplished—he had reduced the gap to a little over four miles. At 8h. 36m. 55s. Crossland was credited with 200 miles, amidst great excitement, the cheering seeming to take a great effect upon him, as he raced after the American with renewed vigor. During the night some very "tall" walking was witnessed, as, when the pair came together, a neck-and-neck race would ensue for the lead, Crossland invariably coming out the victor. Slowly but surely did the latter draw on his opponent, and at nine and a half minutes to six on Saturday morning he was only a few yards in the rear, the distance covered up to this time being 241 miles 2 laps. That Crossland had victory within his grasp now became apparent; but he did not, however, attempt to go to the front until six o'clock, after which time O'Leary was compelled to take "a back seat." The American, who was suffering dreadfully from blistered feet, rested several times in the morning, and at nine minutes past twelve left the track, having walked 264 miles 8 laps to Crossland's 267 miles. The latter, however, after rubbing off 270 miles at 12h. 50m. 33s., repaired to his dressing-room, as he also did after walking ten miles more at 4h. 17m. 43s. Very little interest was now taken in the affair, as it was plain that O'Leary, who was still resting, could not possibly overtake the Englishman, and when he appeared on the track at four minutes past five Crossland had traversed 281 miles 4 laps. Although fairly "used up," O'Leary walked on manfully, but when he had covered 267 miles 7 laps he retired altogether; and as it had been arranged that the one completing the farthest distance up to ten o'clock on Saturday evening (providing that 300 miles had not been covered within that time) should be the winner, Crossland was taken off the track at 6h. 22m. 22s., at which time he had rubbed off 267 miles. The attendance at the finish was very large, and the victory of the Englishman was received with great cheering. The result of the match proves what a determined customer Crossland must be, as it was only by sheer pluck and perseverance that he secured a victory, which on Friday looked almost hopeless—in fact, as much as 10 to 1 was laid on the "visitor" at one time. O'Leary, although defeated, is not at all disgraced, as he walked well throughout, and can boast of having accomplished the quickest 200 miles, though, as it was done in a losing race, it does not constitute a record for the decision of bets. George Rooke and Frank Bradley looked after the Englishman. The judges were C. Haslam (representative of *The Sporting Life*) and C. Drury (*Sheffield Telegraph*) for Crossland, and H. Mounsey (*Athletic News*), and H. Cooper of Liverpool, for O'Leary. Below will be found a complete list of the times for every ten miles:

CROSSLAND.				O'LEARY.			
Miles.	*H.M.S.*	*Miles.*	*H.M.S.*	*Miles.*	*H.M.S.*	*Miles.*	*H.M.S.*
10...	1 45	60	10 45	10...	1 36	60	32 30
20...	3 52	15	170	40	54	12	20
30...	5 47	5	180	43	20	20	30
40...	7 34	45	85	190	45	43	20
50...	10 35	12	240	47	36	55	50
60...	12 49	13	210	50	19	65	60
70...	15	2	26	220	52	19	17
80...	17	27	58	230	54	24	15
90...	19	23	10	240	56	36	48
100...	21	52	13	250	58	53	5
110...	24	14	12	260	61	26	55
120...	26	5	20	270	63	45	0
130...	29	8	25	280	67	17	43
140...	33	21	13	287	69	22	22
150...	36	7	15				

The time of every mile from the 163d up was the fastest on record.

N. Y. ATHLETIC CLUB.—At a meeting of this club, held on the evening of March 14, an election took place, resulting as follows: President, W. K. Collins; vice-president, C. H. Pierce; treasurer, James Fraser; secretary, A. H. Curtis; captain, D. Henry Knowlton; first-lieutenant, Daniel M. Stern; second-lieutenant, Edward Merritt; trustees—R. W. Stebbone, E. C. Mc Montaigne and J. F. Mahoney. The club will hold their Spring games on their grounds, at Mott Haven, N. Y., on Decoration Day.

E. ALSON proved too fast for J. Cranham in a three-mile walking match for £10 a side, at the Star Grounds, London, Eng., March 5. He won by 21 seconds in 28:17. Having agreed, for a bet of £10, to walk an additional four miles, they kept on, and here Alson's endurance stood him in good stead, Cranham finally giving up and Alson not being required to go on. R. Watson, referee.

O'LEARY AND WESTON.—The six days' match between Daniel O'Leary and E. P. Weston is to take place during Easter week, at either Lillie Bridge or Agricultural Hall, London. The whole of the money, £1,000, is now deposited in *The Sporting Life* office, Sir J. Astley sending a check for £300 for Weston and J. Stringer sending in £200 for O'Leary.

E. P. WESTON is said to have covered 100 miles without resting March 5, 6, at the Royal Gymnasium, Edinburgh, Scotland, in a six days' competition with Corporal Brinckman, to whom he conceded fifty miles start. Time for the 106 miles, 23h. 50m. 20s.

HARDING VS. SPURGE.—A walk of fifty miles, between W. E. Harding and J. W. Stubbs, the latter being conceded one mile start, is announced to take place at Gilmore's Garden on Wednesday, March 21, commencing at noon.

JAS. WHEAT AND THOMAS DUDLEY are matched to run a foot-race of 118 yards, for $250 a side, the race to come off at Pittsburg, Pa., April 16. The money has, we learn, been deposited with T. Ingham.

W. CUMMINGS (185 yards) beat A. Eldrid (125 yards) in a mile race for Hindle's Challenge Cup, at Glasgow, Scotland, March 3. Eldrid stopped 350 yards from home. Time, 4:29¾.

W. HOWES is to undertake on March 31, at Agricultural Hall, London, Eng., to walk twenty-one miles in three hours, and to do fifteen in the first two.

EDWARD MCAVOY defeated Hugh S. Farren in a sprint-race at Lynn, Mass., March 17. He won easily by two yards. Jas. O. Gorman was referee.

THERE ARE LETTERS in care of this office for W. H. Adsetts and Millie Rose.

ROLLER-SKATING.

The indoor exercise of roller-skating has now become an established institution of this country, especially so since it has found such favor in the eyes of fashionable society in England. And just here it may be well to give a few facts in regard to the origin of this American sport—for American it is in every sense of the word, though in one quarter an effort is being made to introduce it under the title of a French amusement. In the first place, we have to state that there is now but one style of roller-skate in use in either this country or in Europe, and that is the American invention known as the Plimpton patent skate, which was first introduced in this city in 1863, at which time it was patented in the United States and in Europe. From that year up to 1872 roller-skating rapidly gained in favor in the States, rinks and halls being opened in the principal cities. It was not until 1873 that it became generally known in Europe; but through Mr. Plimpton's efforts the exercise was introduced among the nobility in England, and of late years quite a furor has existed there in regard to it. Of course one result has been its establishment at home, here, among that class of American society which only perceives the merit of anything through a foreign medium. Mr. Plimpton's efforts in establishing roller-skating have been especially directed to placing it on a high social footing, and not to present it in the light of a theatrical or other public entertainment. When it was first introduced in Paris it was adopted by the best and highest class of Parisian society; but lately the rollers have been taken up as a feature of the public resorts of the *demi-monde*, such as at the Jardin Mabille, Valentin Folies, etc., and this has had the effect of lowering it in the estimate of the elite of Parisian society. Recently the Parisian style has been advertised in Brooklyn as a novelty, and the manager of the Brooklyn Rink has tried to introduce roller-skating, not, as it is, an American institution, but as a French amusement. He calls his special entertainments each week "Fetes de Patineurs," and refers to the rollers as "Patins." Of course he uses the American skates. That roller-skating will become a regular recreative exercise in all our principal cities there is no doubt. It has been endorsed by the English nobility, and that is enough for our fashionable classes. Rinks are being erected in Boston, Philadelphia, Baltimore, and in this city. In the Southern cities it has long been a favorite exercise, especially in towns where ice-skating is never at command. A roller-skating rink has been commenced on Madison avenue, under auspices which will make it a fashionable resort. It will be a subscription rink when completed. In Brooklyn the exercise has come into such favor that no fewer than five skating-halls are now in operation there, from the large rink in Clermont avenue to the small place at McCormick's Garden, in Williamsburg. In the Eastern District of Brooklyn the large building known as Apollo Hall has been leased for a series of years by Mr. McCormick, and it is now being transformed into a roller-skating palace, with skating-halls on the ground floor, as well as on the ball-room floor above, a fine garden being laid out to adjoin the lower hall. Burnham's Academy, in Brooklyn, was opened for roller-skating on the night of March 14, and on Monday night the Brooklyn Club gave an entertainment, consisting of figure-skating, at the large ball-room of Gallatin Hall, on Fulton avenue. All these places are now well patronized.

BASEBALL.

A GAME IN BALTIMORE.

The ball was set rolling in Baltimore, Md., on Monday, March 12, by a game between nines captained by Messrs. Laughlin and Daley. Score:

LAUGHLIN.	BH.	R.	H.	DALEY.	BH.	R.	K.
Blogg, c.....	0	0	2	Swilley, s. s.....	2	1	0
Stratton, p.....	0	1	0	Holbert, c.....	0	0	0
Carey, 1st b.....	0	1	0	Dickerson, 2d b..	1	0	2
Slade, 2d b.....	0	0	1	Daley, p.....	2	0	0
Baby, 3d b.....	0	0	0	Crank, 1st b.....	0	0	6
Say, s. s.....	0	1	2	French, c. f.....	1	0	0
Gold, l. f.....	0	0	1	Snyder, l. f.....	0	0	0
Kohler, c. f.....	0	0	0	Massne, 3d b.....	0	0	5
Laughlin, r. f....	0	1	0	Bum, r. f.....	2	1	0
Totals	0	4	6	Totals.....	8	2	13

Laughlin.....	0	0	2	0	0	0	1	1	0—4
Daley.....	0	0	0	1	0	1	0	0	0—2

Umpire, Peter Esender. Scorer, Theodore Esender.

THE INDIANAPOLIS CLUB.

This club has thus far been very successful on its Southern tour. On March 14 they played the Robt. E. Lee Club at New Orleans, on the Fair Grounds, in the presence of about five hundred spectators, and they took the Lees into camp to the tune of 13 to 0. *The New Orleans Times* of the 15th says: "The chief cause of the score remaining at nothing for the New Orleans players was a young man by the name of Nolan. Nolan, it may be remarked, is called the pitcher of the Indianapolis Club; but why pitcher does not appear upon the surface, for the reason that his delivery of the ball is an underhand throw, and of course the pace is very fast—at least, altogether too fast to permit such batsmen as faced him yesterday the privilege of hitting the ball. As an evidence of how effective he was, it may be noted that, of the twenty-seven outs on the Lee side, twenty-two were on strikes, while only one man of the Lee team reached first base, and that on an error. In the fielding department, however, the home club was quite effective throughout, and to the close of the fifth inning supported the pitching so cleverly that the score stood only 3 to 0 against them. To-day the visitors will play a strong picked nine, which will include some players who have already batted Nolan, and who are very likely to do it again. These players are Tennison and Collins; and besides them the nine will include Malone, Barrett, Levi, Baxter, J. Mahoney, J. Bond and Rozes. [The game resulted in a victory for the Indianapolis by a score of 8 to 0.—Ed. Clip.] To allow the Westerners to leave for Memphis by 5 o'clock, play will be called at 2:30 p. m." Prior to their trip to New Orleans, the "Indians" dropped in at Dallas, Texas, and scalped that club by 50 to 0. They took in the Galveston Club by 59 to 0, and then went for the Lees at New Orleans, as stated above.

BASEBALL IN CANADA.

The annual convention of the Canadian Baseball Association takes place at Toronto on April 5, when it is to be hoped every club in Canada will either send a delegate or have its name enrolled on the books of the Association. We trust to see the committee on rules adopt the League code of playing rules, as all the Associations have in the United States. By doing this, but one code will govern the play on the whole of the American continent. The Canadian championship rules should be made plain and explicit, so as to prevent any such misunderstanding as occurred last season. Let the contestants play six games with each other, three to be played on each club's grounds, unless by mutual agreement they should prefer to play more on one ground—the one that pays best—than on the other, the six games to be played before the 1st of October. Either this or the best three out of five games. The chief struggle will be between London and Guelph, the clubs there having the strongest teams. Both Toronto and Montreal ought to have good professional nines, as champions of the respective Provinces of Quebec and Toronto. A picked nine of the Dominion to play against the Western champions would make an interesting contest, to be played in Toronto on Dominion Day or later in the season. The London and Guelph teams would find it profitable to make a starring tour through to this city during the Summer, playing alternate days en route to New York. The prominent Western clubs will visit Canada this season with their full teams, and not in the careless way the St. Louis Club did last season.

THE AMATEUR ASSOCIATION MEETING.—The annual meeting of the Amateur Association was held in the Cooper Institute, this city, March 14, the attendance of delegates being limited, and the business transacted of but little importance, the Association having practically ceased to be a representative organization. The rules of the Association were violated with impunity last season by every club connected with it, but three or four clubs sending delegates at the Philadelphia Convention in 1876 being regular amateur clubs, and it was the same on this occasion. One club—the New York—at this convention was represented by the well-known professional Hatfield, and other clubs sending delegates are in the regular habit of sharing gate-money. The circular stated that no such clubs would be recognized—but they were. The clubs sending delegates were as follows: New York, C. Gallagher and J. V. B. Hatfield; Hudson, J. Religh and E. Wakefield; Nassau, J. Bruce and T. F. Huge; Confidence, M. J. Dillon and W. H. Waters; Monticello, Jas. Shea; Mutual, R. K. Morris and L. Brooks; Rose Hill, J. McKorns and J. W. Weir; Jasper, T. Treacy and T. M. Walsh; King Philip, C. H. Chebbuck; Flyaway, W. H. Kelley and J. C. H. Meyers; Nameless, C. R. Hill and J. G. Valentine. The officers elected were as follows: President, J. G. H. Myers of the Flyaway Club; vice-president, T. L. Brooks of the Mutual Club; secretary, J. M. Tracy of Jasper Club of Manhattan College; treasurer, M. J. Dillon of New Rochelle Club; judge-advocate, J. C. Shea of the Monticello Club. The only code of playing rules governing all the clubs in the country—amateur as well as professional—is the League code. In regard to regular amateur clubs there are certain rules which remain the same as those of the first Association, viz., the sixty-day rule for membership, and the best two out of three games for the regular series of contests. No club is an amateur club or eligible to membership in a regular Amateur Association which shares gate-money or compensates its players by "money, place or any method of payment." What club save the Nassau of Brooklyn, out of those represented at the meeting of the 14th, can say that they do not come under this category?

THE MUTUAL CLUB of Washington, D. C., held their annual meeting March 12 and elected the following officers: President, C. F. Bruce; vice-president, J. W. Hall; secretary and treasurer, Thomas H. Barlow; directors—Messrs. Bruce, Grimes and Barlow. The club also sent two delegates to the National Convention of Amateur Players, held in this city last week. This club, says a correspondent, is now in excellent condition, and in playing ability bids fair to eclipse all past seasons. They intend to make an extended tour in August, and would like to hear from all clubs having inclosed grounds and desirous of playing them. All communications should be addressed to Thomas Barlow, Department of Justice, Washington, D. C.

THE JEFFERSON CLUB of Yorkville, this city, announce the following nine for the coming season: C. Ellis, c.; A. McCann, p.; B. Clark, 1st b.; H. Kerr, 2d b.; T. Leahy, 3d b.; P. Nugent, s. s.; D. McGrath, l. f.; S. Warren, c. f.; G. Wright, r. f. They would like to hear from all amateur clubs of this vicinity. Address J. McCann, 179 East Seventy-eighth street, Yorkville.

THE BOSTON CLUB.—Harry Wright will begin experiments with his new material on Fast Day, when he proposes to make up his nines for two five-inning games each, in which Bond and Brown will pitch and catch against White and his brother, and then Brown will catch from E. White, and J. White from Bond. Will White beat Brown, or Brown beat White, is the question.

THE ERIE (PA.) CLUB stockholders held a meeting last week and elected the following officers: President, Ralph Metcalf; vice-president, Stewart L. Moore; secretary, John H. Whitcomb; treasurer, W. Pitt Gilson; directors—Ralph Metcalf, S. L. Moore, John D. Eby, W. P. Gilson, and J. D. Whitcomb.

THREE GOOD MEN.—The Lowells have been lucky enough to secure the services of Sweasy, Sam Wright and Whitney, three good men, and when Harry will have to tell Bond to send them in red-hot when the Reds meet the Lowells. Sweasy at second, Sammy at short, and Frank in the outfield are three positions capitally filled.

OWING to the sudden change in the weather towards the close of last week, the St. Louis Browns did not arrive to play with the Red Stockings of Memphis, Tenn., as advertised. The Indianapolis Club were to play a series of three games with the Red Stockings on March 17, 18, 19, at Memphis.

THE CINCINNATIS.—Lip Pike of the old Atlantics has been appointed captain of the Cincinnati nine of 1877. It is a sound appointment. Pike is experienced. He knows the points, and he can boss a nine pretty well—or should he able to do so by this time.

THE FIRST MATCH.—The first match of the season—League club vs. League Alliance Club—takes place March 21 at St. Louis, when the Indianapolis nine will meet the Browns.

BENNETT ALL RIGHT.—Neshannock Bennett returned unsigned his contract with the Milwaukees and only signed that with the Athletics.

JOHN G. GERNARDT, who advertises that he is a first-class pitcher, wants an engagement.

DICK HIGHAM, according to a note received from our Hartford, Ct., correspondent, just before going to press, has signed to play with the Stars of Syracuse, N. Y.

THERE IS A LETTER in our care addressed to Mr. Warren, shortstop of the Active B. B. C.

CRICKET.

THE ENGLISH NATIONAL GAME will have a good show in the metropolis the coming season. The St. George Club will play on their old grounds, foot of Ninth street, Hoboken, with that able professional George Giles in charge. The Stevens Institute Club will also play on the same field. The Manhattans will open play at Prospect Park early in May, and the Staten Island Club will do the same on their field at the Quarantine Grounds. In July next a picked team of the metropolis will have an opportunity of playing against champion Grace's English amateur eleven, W. G. Grace—under the auspices of Lord Harris, who furnishes the stamps for the trip—being now engaged in selecting a team of amateur players, which will include Lord Harris, for a trip to this country, the visitors to leave Liverpool for New York on May 14. They will begin play in Philadelphia in June next with a picked eleven of the Quaker City. The visitors will remain on this side of the water until the last of September. In the interim they will play in this city, Boston, Montreal, Quebec and Toronto.

THE RING.

JOE GOSS FINED $250 IN KENTUCKY.

Joe Goss was brought before Judge Lawrence, in Supreme Court, Chambers, this city, on Tuesday, March 13, on a writ of habeas-corpus, when the Judge stated that he was convinced the warrant of extradition was regular, but he would order a reference to be taken as to the identity of the the prisoner. Goss, however, concluded, upon consultation with his friends, to "own up," and accordingly the writ was dismissed, and he was given into the custody of Detective Bligh of Louisville, who left for home with the prisoner the same evening. They reached Louisville on the late night train from Cincinnati on the 14th, and Joe was incarcerated in the jail there, to be sent to Burlington, Boone County, the following day, to await trial. He was to have been arraigned in the Criminal Court which met at Burlington on March 19, but, by the advice of friends who interested themselves in his behalf, Goss secured an examination before the County Judge on the 16th, and was sentened to pay a fine of $250, in default of which he was committed to jail. It appears that there is also an indictment pending against Joe in Kenton County, where his case, and the cases of others indicted with him, are set for hearing in June; but if Goss is fortunate enough to secure the payment of the fine now imposed upon him (which is the lightest sentence that could be given under the law), he will doubtless seek an examination there at an earlier date, and have the matter settled. The above information we have gleaned from a letter sent by Goss to Harry Hill, who called at THE CLIPPER office on Monday, 19th inst., and desired us to announce that he will head with fifty dollars a subscription for the purpose of making up the $250 necessary to enable Joe to get out of quod. We trust that this very generous act on the part of Mr. Hill may be emulated by a sufficient number of Goss' friends in this and other cities to quickly swell the fund to the required amount, which ought not to be difficult to accomplish, hard though the times are, as Joe seems to be well liked by everybody, and he has an excellent reputation, both in and out of the ring. Mrs. Goss is at present in this city, and, we believe, is in rather straitened circumstances, as Joe's visit to the States has not been productive of much wealth; and this furnishes another good reason why the imprisoned boxer's friends and sporting men generally, should cheerfully lend their aid. Subscriptions will be received and receipted for by Mr. Hill, at his theatre, 26 East Houston street.

DEATH OF PATSY EGAN.—Patrick H. Egan, who for years occupied a position of considerable prominence in sporting circles in the metropolis and at the State Capitol, died somewhat suddenly in this city on Wednesday, March 14, at the early age of 43 years. At different periods he was proprietor of sporting-houses on Broadway and other thoroughfares, but he did not seem to be adapted for the successful conduct of such business, and not long after the fatal affray between Jimmy Haggerty and Billy the Blacksmith, which occurred at his house, corner of Broadway and Houston street, Jan. 25, 1871, he gave it up. For several years prior to his decease he was engaged upon work connected with the municipal government, where by his straightforwardness in business and his geniality he added new friends to the many he already possessed, all of whom now deplore his removal from our midst while yet in the prime of life. The funeral took place on Sunday, March 18, from his late residence, 108 West Twelfth street, and among the throng of friends who called to take a last look at the features of the dead were the members of the Lincoln Club of the Seventh Assembly District, of which C. Van Cott is president, and of which the deceased was an esteemed member.

JOE RYAN the wrestler was not greeted with a good house at his exhibition in this city on St. Patrick's night—in fact, the sons of Ireland's patron saint gave Joseph the "dead shake." Probably, as Uncle Tovee said in his customary speech from the stage, "they got so full of Irish whisky that they forgot to come." Anyhow, they were not there. More's the pity, thought Joe, if he didn't say it. Nevertheless there was some good sport, Warry Edwards and John Cash leading with a pretty set-to, Cooley Bradley following with Indian-club evolutions, and then Hogan and Conroy, and Finlay and Scotty, who went just so-so, wound up the sparring. Ryan and McGill then gave a pleasing exhibition of collar-and-elbow wrestling, Joe taking two falls in three. Uncle Tovee was master.

THE WIFE of John H. Clark—one of the unfortunate spectators at the Weeden-Walker fight—is in rather straitened circumstances in Philadelphia, and, in order to provide for her support, Manager Harry Martin has generously tendered the use of his Parisian Varieties and the services of his entire company for a complimentary benefit, which will take place on Saturday afternoon, March 24. All of the prominent sparrers of the Quaker City have also volunteered, Arthur Chambers and Harry Hicken appearing in ring-costume in the wind-up.

CHARLES MCDEVITT, a pupil of Dan Dougherty, is to take a benefit at Smith's Varieties, 52 York street, Jersey City, N. J., on Monday evening, March 26. The wind-up will be between McDevitt and Dougherty.

DAN DOUGHERTY says that if Mike Gillespie will put up a deposit, he will at once cover it, and make a match upon Mike's terms.

WE HAVE LETTERS for "Joe" Goss and "Jim" Mace.

BILLIARDS.

OBITUARY.

George Peck fell dead while going upstairs at his residence, 1,362 Third avenue, this city, early on the morning of March 13, after returning from business. He was cashier for Maurice Daly at the latter's uptown billiard-room, and will be remembered as the poolseller for Daly at the Spingler House. At one time he was clerk for Judge McGuire at the Yorkville Civil Courts, and subsequently was clerk for the insurance company with which Dudley Kavanagh and Martin Dux were identified. On several occasions at Tammany Hall he occupied the box-office at billiard matches. He was a cripple, quiet, unobtrusive, and courteous, and his sudden but painless demise will be mourned by a wide circle of friends. Theodore L. Brown, for many years proprietor of the restaurant and billiard-room at Port Jervis, N. Y., known as Village Hall, died there on March 16 of pneumonia. He was in his thirty-fourth year.... Thomas Soby, next to Chris. Bird probably the oldest roomkeeper in Philadelphia, as regards actual service, died in that city on March 16, having broken his neck by falling down a flight of stairs leading to a small street running out of Ninth, above Market. From about 1845 to 1854 he was in the tobacco trade on Race street, near Second, where he was burned out. Subsequently he and Mr. Spring ran what was a brilliard-room at the corner of Broad and Walnut streets, where now stands the St. George Hotel. Subsequently they opened the Minerva Billiard Hall, at Sixth and Chestnut streets. This property was afterwards purchased by Geo. W. Childs, whose imposing *Ledger* building, dedicated on June 26, 1867, also stands on the site. Soby & Spring then dissolved, and the former opened a room at Eighth and Filbert streets, known as the Juno Club House. Here he made money, which he afterwards lost in the hotel business in this city. Having returned to Philadelphia, he opened a room in Athletic Hall, Thirteenth and Jefferson streets. He was finally a failure here, and for about a year he was superintendent of James Palmer's room, Ninth and Spring Garden streets, withdrawing to go with E. J. Plunkett to the old room at the corner of Eighth and Vine streets, in which Thomas Meade had placed Plunkett. He remained last Summer in charge of Daniel K. Reamy's room, Hollidaysburg, from which city he returned to Philadelphia about a month ago. He was in his fifty-sixth year.

FIFTEEN-BALL POOL.—At Gleason's, Nassau street, this city, on the 16th inst., D. Edsell defeated Clark E. Wilson, for $100, in best in twenty-one games of fifteen-ball pool. A match was afterwards made between Edsell and C. Dion, the latter to lay $600 to $400, and give the odds of the pyramids. They will probably play the best in twenty-one games.

SEXTON AND SLOSSON IN INDIANAPOLIS.—At the Opera-house, these experts played an exhibition game, six hundred points up, French caroms, on Tuesday, March 13, to a fair house. Slosson won in the thirtieth inning, with an average of twenty, making a run of 217. Sexton's average, 15½; best run, 101.

COURSEN VS. GERSTEL.—At Greathead & O'Connor's Rooms, Newark, N. J., on the 16th, E. M. Coursen and Joseph Gerstel played a game of 500 points, which Courser, who was given 150, won by 92. A correspondent thinks this game was for $250.

CHANGE OF BASE.—E. M. Coursen, for the past year manager of the Philadelphia room known as the Normal, has withdrawn from it and gone to Greathead & O'Connor's Rooms, 850 and 852 Broad street, Newark, N. J.

JESSE H. BLACK.—From Quincy, Ill., under date of March 14, John Deery's old partner sends regards to all ancient friends. Apropos of Quincy, Louis Shaw and Rudolphe Heiser recently gave an exhibition at the Tremont Room.

"YANK" ADAMS.—This finger-player recently gave an exhibition at Cambridge, Mass., where, in a game of 500, he discounted five collegians, whose aggregate score was but 280.

AMUSEMENTS.

THE RECOGNIZED PROFESSIONAL House of New York, Philadelphia, Eighth and Broadway) European and American Plan. Rooms en suite. Open all night. Special inducements to the profession. JOHN UNDERHILL, late of the Phila. theatres, manager. [52-1t*

WANTED—LADY COMEDIENNE, with specialty; one that can sing; also Lady Pianiste and a first-class Male Impersonator. Address B. H. 46, care of CLIPPER. 52-1t

PARTNER WANTED WITH $500 cash to travel with a circus. Privileges all engaged. Address COL. AARON MCINTIRE, 36 Forsyth street, N. Y. City.

N. B.—Canvas for sale: size 35x65; price $80. Also large sized Brazilian Monkey and Macaw Bird. 52-1t*

WANTED, TO TRAVEL WITH GOWAN'S GRAND ORGANIZATION TWO LADY SERIO-COMIC VOCALISTS, AND ALL DESCRIPTIONS OF VARIETY TALENT; ALSO GOOD BASSO SINGER, who can do other business, and LEADER OF ORCHESTRA, who can lead the brass. Must be strictly temperate. Salaries must be so suit the times; but sure. Apply to JOHN GOWAN, Gowan's Opera-house, Ottawa, Canada. 52-2t

MASTER F. J. ROWLEY, THE YOUTHFUL AERONAUT, OF CLEVELAND, O., now residing in Lynn, Mass., can be engaged to make BALLOON ASCENSIONS this season, either on bar or in basket. Would like to hear from J. C. Webb, late of W. W. Cole's Circus. Made ascensions last year for W. W. Cole. Can be engaged on reasonable terms. Address FRANK J. ROWLEY, 17 Suffolk street, Lynn, Mass. 52-1t

ARTISTS ENGAGED WITH THE ORRIN BROTHERS will please send their baggage to 30 E. Houston street, AS SOON AS POSSIBLE, and be on board STEAMER CITY OF NEW YORK, PIER 3, N. R., before 2 P. M. on WEDNESDAY, 21st. 52-1t

JOHN LE CLAIR, THE ANTIPODEAN PHENOMENON AND GROTESQUE JUGGLER, just closed at Olympic Theatre, New York. Shelby's, Buffalo, March 19; Heuck's Hall, Cincinnati, 26. 52-1t*

PARK THEATRE, Broadway and Twenty-second street. HENRY E. ABBEY.....Lessee and Manager EIGHTH WEEK. FIFTIETH PERFORMANCE. MONDAY, THE 19TH, of Leonard Grover's amusing American comedy "OUR BOARDING-HOUSE," will be commemorated by a souvenir programme. OUR BOARDING-HOUSE, with Stuart Robson, W. H. Crane, W. E. Sheridan, J. W. Carroll, T. E. Morris, H. Little, H. Stuart, W. J. Cogswell, Mrs. A. F. Baker, Maud Harrison, Allie Dorrington, Minnie Doyle, Meta Bartlett, Roberta Norwood. EVENING AT 8. SATURDAY MATINEE AT 2. Reserved seats, 50c., $1 and $1.50. Admission, 50c. and $1. FREE-LIST ABSOLUTELY SUSPENDED. 52-1t

DALY'S FIFTH-AVENUE THEATRE.—Proprietor and Manager, Mr. Augustin Daly. A brilliant programme with phenomenal cast.

LONDON ASSURANCE	MONDAY.
LONDON ASSURANCE	TUESDAY and
LONDON ASSURANCE	SATURDAY.
WEDNESDAY	LADY OF LYONS.
THURSDAY and FRIDAY,	LADY OF LYONS.
MATINEE SATURDAY at two.	LADY OF LYONS. 52-1t

SAN FRANCISCO MINSTRELS, OPERA-HOUSE, BROADWAY AND 29TH STREET. BIRCH, WAMBOLD AND BACKUS. A SCREAMING BILL THIS WEEK. SLIPPERY DAY. RISTORI'S MEDEA. SLIPPERY DAY. RISTORI'S MEDEA. I HOPE I DON'T INTRUDE. HALL AND HIS BANJO. WHAT WILL MAMMA SAY? SEATS SECURED. MATINEE SATURDAY AT 2. [1t*

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FOLLOWING DATES FILLED: March 26, THE REVENGE. April 2, OUR BOARDING-HOUSE COMBINATION. April 16, G. F. ROWE in BRASS. April 30, DALY'S TRAVELING COMPANY. May 7, TONY PASTOR'S COMPANY. May 14, CARNCROSS & DIXEY'S MINSTRELS. May 28, CHAS. POPE, with VARIETIES THEATRE COMPANY OF NEW ORLEANS. June 4, HARRIGAN & HART'S COMBINATION. For dates address WILLIAM E. SINN, Manager. 52-2t

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BUFFAL

THE POET-SCOUT ON POLITICS.

WRITTEN FOR THE NEW YORK CLIPPER.

Well, I don't go much on politicks—
Yer see that aint my forte,
And I never meddle with things wherein
There aint a bit of sport:
And I couldn't see the enjoyment
In stuffin yer ballet boxes,
Or making yerself a thingumbob
To fatten political oxes.

Jest look at the thing a minit—
It's enough to make a man sware;
For the Devil himself is in it,
The Lord haint got much share.
And them thare politicians,
As soon as they get yer votes,
They'll pass some law to gag ye,
And cut yer very throats.

And jest before election
They'll come with a smilin' face,
And promise a lot of suckers
A job in some Government place.
They'll themselves full of whiskey,
And sware that they won't be beat,
And don't give a "Continental"
How many times they repeat.

What ye want is men of honesty
To clean them out by the roots,
For Heaven would get corrupted
With such a lot of galoots.
And I don't go much on Tildens,
Nor I wouldn't sware by Hayeses,
For, either way ye work it,
Our country's going to blazes.

The White House now is *smoking*—
Yes, that's afreaid to *Grasted*;
But, lay aside a joking,
There's a better timber wanted.
Some honest Western ranchman
Might keep the craft from sinkin';
Or can't ye find in Illinoy
Another man like Lincoln?

Poor Abe! how I remember
When he took me by the hand
When wounded down at City Point,
And Grant was in command.
'Twas the day that Lee surrendered,
And cheers were freely given;
And only five days after that
Abe's soul went up to heaven.

And if, as some folks tell us,
The angels can look down,
I wonder if that calm, bright face
Can look without a frown?
Ah, yes; he looks in pity;
His regrets the angels share
That your present politicians
Can never meet him there.

CAPT. JACK.

February, 1877.

BOSTON TOM;

OR,

THE STORY OF A CONVICT.

CHAPTER IX—CONTINUED.

All was silence while she opened the first parcel. It was wrapped in tissue-paper, as costly things should be, and on it was a card "For Nettie." Opened, it proved to contain a Winter-jacket of the very finest and best. The next was marked "For Charlotte." That contained a brand-new dress, warm and soft; and so with all the rest. For the girls' dresses; and for each of the boys—the parcels being labelled "For Gaspard, care of his father," and so on—a bank-note, white and crisp.

Never was such a Christmas-present.

"But nothing at all for Ruth?" cried Nettie. "O Ruth! it is a shame!"

"Had you not better read your letter, Professor?" asked Helen.

"Ah, to be sure. The letter! the letter! Now, it is strange that I should have forgotten the letter. Gaspard, my son, take the violin. So. Come, here is a letter, children."

Instead of reading it aloud, and at once, he began by solemnly taking Ruth's hand and raising it to his lips with the courtesy of the "ancien regime."

"Listen, children. This is all the letter:

"'For those that love Ruth, and have been kind to her.'

"That is all, children, that is all." The Professor blew his nose. "Always a blessing to us, from the day when God's providence brought her to our home—always the sunshine of our house."

"No, no!" cried Ruth. "You have been my parents, my family—all to me."

"It is from her earnings," the Professor went on—"from her poor earnings that our Christmas fare was to have come, because, I confess to you, Mademoiselle Elwood, that art is not remunerative in this quarter. But pardon, mademoiselle, you were going out when these grand things arrived. You have delayed yourself on our account."

"Yes, I have to go out for an hour. Come, then, good-night, Nettie: good-night, children all. I am sure you deserve all the good-fortune that can befall you."

Ruth ran after her.

"Helen, tell me what do you think it means? Is it John? Do you think it is John?"

"My dear, perhaps it is John. Do you remember the promise in church?"

"Do I remember? Ah, Helen, can I forget?"

Helen hurried away; but as she opened the door she heard the Professor strike up a cheerful note.

"Now, children all. The joyful dance of the Happy Round the Monument of Plenty. Mademoiselle Antoinette will commence. Where—oh, where—is Rupert?"

And when Madame Lemire returned, bringing with her the humble leg of mutton, she found the children executing one of the Professor's highest conceptions—a pastoral piece—round such a display of splendid things as even Leadenhall Market could not surpass.

CHAPTER X.

BEN HAS HIS REVENGE.

Out in the cold December evening, Helen and Ben walked through the streets, crowded with the late buyers in the Christmas markets. The old man was silent, thinking over his baffled hopes of justice. It was a bitter pill for him to swallow. After all these years, in which every day brought before him in stronger colors the blackness of the treachery which lost him Mary Derrick, and destroyed so many lives; and after finding his enemy, the last and worst of the whole mutinous crew, to learn first that Christian forgiveness might have to include even that desperate villain; and then that a more potent hand of justice than even Ben's law was taking him away from his grasp. All this was too much for the good old man. Helen divined his thoughts, and tried to lead them back to other matters.

"You will be rejoiced, Ben, to see Mr. Warneford's good name restored, will you not?"

"Aye, aye, Miss Helen. Not that it makes any difference to him, nor to you; nor to me neither, insofar as my respect is concerned. Boston Tom is at the bottom of that villainy too."

"He was, Ben; and, if he is on his death-bed, we must forgive him that as well as the greater crime."

Ben made no answer. They came into Whitechapel. High street, all ablaze with gaslight, presently arrived at the house. The door was open; but there was no one in the front-room, where Rupert had been wont of late to entertain his rollicking Jack and his friends with an exhibition of his art. No one in the passage, no one on the stairs—all was dark and silent. They walked. What to do next? And where to go? Presently they heard a voice upstairs, and footsteps. Ben listened.

"That's Master Rupert," he said. "Follow close to me, Miss Helen."

The room was lit by a single gas-jet, flaring high, like one of those which decorated the butcher's stall outside. It was an old-fashioned wainscoted room; but the paint was thick with dirt, and the ceiling, which had once, perhaps, been whitewashed, was blackened with smoke and grimed with age. It was furnished with a low, rickety wooden bed, and with a couple of chairs—nothing else, not even a washstand or a table. And on the bed, propped up by pillows, was Boston Tom. His dying days were here; were white and sunken; the old wound at the side of his lip showed red and ghastly against the deathly palor of his cheek; his hair lay over the low, receding forehead; round his shoulders was thrown an old pea-jacket; and in his trembling fingers he held a tumbler half full of rum. He looked round, and saw his visitors with a curious smile.

"Ben Croll, is it?" he gasped; "old Ben Croll the bo'sn. Thought you was dead, mate. Thought you was cast away in the captain's gig—you and the young lady and George Warneford. Glad you're not; that makes three less—every little counts. Three less; bully for you, Boston Tom."

He raised the tumbler to his lips, and would have let it fall in his weakness but for Rupert, his sole companion, who held it for him while he drank, with a look half of spology and half of recognition at Helen and Ben.

"It's all we can do for him now," he explained.

"Does he know it?" whispered Helen. "Does he know his condition?"

The man, who had closed his eyes for a moment, opened them, and bestowed a wink upon her which saved the trouble of speech. How to address this man? How to touch with the slightest spark of human feeling a heart so callous and so seared? Ben Croll saved her the trouble of consideration. He stepped to the foot of the bed, and gazed steadfastly in the face of his enemy.

"At last I have found you," he said.

"Aye, mate; you've found me, and none too soon. Guess I'll save my neck yet." He spoke with an effort, but there was the determination of keeping it up to the end in his tone.

"Where's that rope you spoke about, bo's'n?" he went on. "Cheated you, after all. Boston Tom's booked. Look ye here, mate, all of them fellows is dead and gone, every man Jack of them. Some of 'em drowned; some of 'em cut up for food when we took to the boats; some of 'em food for sharks. Younger, give me hold of that bottle." He took a pull at the rum and went on after a fit of coughing which might have killed an ostrich. "Ugh, it's this cough that prevents me from talking; prop me up a bit more, boy. So, Ben, you're done this time."

"Say you're sorry, mate," said Ben, in whose mind, touched by the sight of the forlorn wretch, Helen's teaching suddenly sprang up full blown into charity. "Say you're sorry."

"What's the use of that?" asks the impenitent murderer. "That won't bring back the Lucy Derrick. Of course I'm sorry. Who wouldn't be sorry with nothing but the gallows or the black box before him? Sorry! Then he turned to Rupert. "See, boy, you're a trump; you looked after me when all the lot bolted; you're the one as has stuck to me these days, and never let me want for nothing. So I'll give you all I've got left, and that's a word of advice. If you go to sea, don't you go mutineering, and keep your hands from slaughtering captain and mates. Then you'll live to be a credit to your family."

"Are you sorry for nothing else, Thomas Pringle?" Helen asked.

"Lots," he replied. "Lots. Buckets full. But then Thomas Pringle is gone for many a year, and Boston Tom's took his place."

"In the case of George Warneford now, the man who escaped with me in the boat ——"

"Aye, aye. I remember well; that was a bad job, that was."

"I know all about it," said Helen; "your brother Samuel told me."

"Did he, now?" Boston Tom asked the question with an air of keen interest. "Did he, really? I did used to tell him that, if he ever split on that job, I'd take him out some dark night—say Hampsteadheath way—and brain him; so I would have done, too, three years ago. Suppose it's no use thinking of that now; can't be done."

"All about it," continued Helen. "Samuel forged the check at your instigation."

"So he did, so he did; that's a fact. I wanted the money bad, very bad I wanted the money at that time. Warneford got it hot, and I laughed."

"Samuel has written a confession of the whole," Helen went on; "but I want your confession."

"Then, my lady, you won't get it; so you may go away again, and leave me here till the time's up. More rum, my lad."

He lay back after this effort and closed his eyes, exhausted. He opened his eyes again after a few minutes, and uttered, with great enjoyment:

"Catch a weasel asleep! If Sam has confessed, that's all you want; if he hasn't, you don't catch me napping."

"He has confessed, indeed," said Helen. "Do you think I would bring you an untruth, now of all times in the world?"

He shook his head.

"There's one thing more to be said, Boston Tom," Ben struck in. "'Tis a small matter, this old forging business, and, if Miss Elwood wants your name at the foot of a bit of paper, you may as well put it there. Murder's different, and, by George! if you don't do what she asks, I'll step out and fetch a policeman. If you can't be hanged, you shall sit in a cell without the rum."

"Give me another drop, boy."

"Let be, let be!" said Ben, interposing and snatching the bottle from Rupert. "Not another drop shall you have until you've made that there confession."

The dying man stretched out his hands with a gesture of despair.

"Not the rum!" he cried, "not the rum! Take anything away, but leave me that. You, boy, you're stronger than him; fight him for it; tear it out of his hands; make him give it up to you. Up, boy, and fight him!"

But to his surprise the boy joined his enemies.

"You shall have your rum," he said, "when you have signed the paper."

Then he lost his courage, and began to moan and whine exactly like his brother Samuel.

"I'll sign anything," he said, "if you will give me the bottle."

Helen wrote rapidly. She had all the facts, and wanted nothing but a simple declaration. In a few minutes she was ready.

"Listen, now. Tell me if that is all you have to say:

"'I, the undersigned, believing myself to be dying, solemnly declare that the forgery for which George Warneford, clerk to the house of Batterick & Baldwin, was convicted, and sentenced to twenty years' penal servitude, was committed by my brother, Samuel Pringle, a clerk in the same firm. I also declare that the whole of the forgeries, of which that was the last, were by the same Samuel Pringle. They were committed at my own instigation, and for my own profit. I had the spending of the money, and Samuel Pringle, my brother, never touched a penny of it. George Warneford knew nothing about it from the beginning to the end.'"

"That's about all," said Thomas Pringle. "I've nothing more to say; it's quite time; give me the bottle."

"Not yet," said Ben. "Take time—so! Now sign as well as you can."

Helen guided the fingers while the signature of Boston Tom slowly drew itself across the bottom of the page; then the pen fell from his hand, and Boston Tom's head fell back upon the pillow. For a while they thought him dead, but he was not; he opened his eyes and motioned for the rum, which Rupert held to his mouth.

"Leave me to the boy," he sighed wearily.

While they thus looked on at this miserable ending of a shameful life, there was a noise below, and steps were heard upon the stairs. The door opened, and Daniel Mizen appeared; behind him two policemen.

"There he is, gentlemen," said the ex-ship's boy eagerly—"there he is! That's Boston Tom, the ringleader of the murderers. And, oh, there's Mr. Croll, gentlemen!" He turned to the policemen. "Bear witness for me I'm the first to give information. I'm Queen's evidence. I'm the one that came forward first."

"Thomas Pringle, alias Boston Tom," said one of the policemen, "I've got a warrant for you. It's piracy and murder on the high seas, and, remember, what you say now may be used against you in evidence."

Boston Tom raised his dying head, and looked about him, trying to recollect.

"It's all a dream," he said. "What's gone before in the dream. You're Bo's'n Croll; you are old Ben. I know you. There's Dan Mizen. We're all honest men here, play fair and square, drink square and fair, pay up and play again. Pass the rum, my boy."

And with these words Boston Tom laid his head back upon the pillows, and closed his eyes. They waited for five minutes. He did not open his eyes. One of the constables took his hand, and felt his pulse. The hand was cold, and the pulse had stopped. He had gone before another Judge.

CHAPTER XI.

CHRISTMAS-EVE.

The next day was a day of mystery. Miss Elwood had a long talk in the morning with Madame Lemire and Antoinette, the result of which was a great crying of all three, followed by mighty preparations, the like of which had never before been witnessed in Yendo street. It was holiday with the Professor; but his face, on undergoing change, roamed restlessly from one of the two rooms to the other.

Ruth stole out after breakfast, accompanied by Charlotte, and took refuge in the church, where she had her organ to attend to till dinner-time. When she returned, she, too, felt that it was a very curious and mysterious day. Old Ben, who, like the rest, was regularly installed, opened the door and poked his head in just to say in a hoarse whisper:

"It's all right at last, miss. Heart up, pretty," and then disappeared.

Nettie, too, came rushing up from the kitchen once in every quarter of an hour, just on purpose to kiss and hug her, and then, after a pirouette or two of wonderful dexterity, rushed downstairs again and disappeared. And then the Professor came out and sat with her—the kind Professor, her devoted friend. He, too, was silent and restless; he could not sit still, he fidgeted on his chair, he stood on his toes, he walked on his heels; he moved from one end of the room to the other, and then before finally dancing out—which he did after half an hour of this performance—he took Ruth's head in his hands and kissed her on the forehead. And when he was gone, Ruth felt that he had dropped a tear upon her brow. For everybody now, except the children and herself, knew the whole story. They knew now what it all meant, the mystery of all this coming and going; they knew now the reason why this mysterious couple, this so-called brother and sister, had sought out these obscure lodgings in the unknown region of America square. Helen, before going out on her errand of victory that morning, had told Madame Lemire the whole story. Therefore Nettie and her mother had a good cry, and cried at intervals during the whole day, insomuch that as grand culinary operations were much wept over as if they had been intended for the cold meats of a funeral banquet. They told Charlotte, and Charlotte, after telling Gaspard and Rupert, crept upstairs and sat on a footstool, with Ruth's hand in hers, thinking what a wonderful story it was; and then, because we all wish to have a little of our own interest in everything, realized how dull the days would be without Ruth to cheer them up.

"Tell me what it means, Charlotte," said Ruth. "What is the matter with everybody? Is it on account of the mysterious Christmas present?"

Charlotte shook her head.

"Better than that; something very, very good, Ruth—something that will make us all happy, because it will make you happy. Think of the very best that could happen to you, the very best you know—not a silly wish, not something, you know, for to-day or to-morrow, but for always, and which quite sure you will have it; and more—yes, more."

The afternoon dragged on, and the early evening brought blindman's holiday. Then the children came flocking in, to sit round the fire and talk, as was their usual custom, with Ruth Warneford to tell them stories. But she told them none that evening, because she was anxious and disturbed. Presently, one by one, the rest came in. The Professor, without his violin, balancing himself on tiptoe; Nettie and madame dressed as for some unusual ceremony, and with looks of great mystery. The boys came in, too, Rupert and Gaspard—the former with his head full of the most fantastic schemes of future glory, the latter bursting with the importance of having a real and wonderful secret to tell. The elders tried to talk, but it was no use. Conversation flagged, and a damper was thrown on any more efforts by the sudden breaking-out into sobs and tears of Madame and the friends of Foster. Charlotte followed, and all three fell to kissing Ruth and crying over her at the same time, the Professor, followed by his two eldest sons, retired to the class-room, whence presently issued the well-known strains of the violin, accompanied by sounds indicating that, with the two sons, the Professor was seeking consolation in the form of the children, and filling them with the house full of the most enjoyable and hitherto undreamed-of good things, seemed a kind of flying in the face of Providence; so that when, at six o'clock, a carriage drove to the door, it was a great relief. The Professor returned and lit the gas, and the others formed a group involuntarily.

Helen was the first who entered, and she was followed by Mr. Baldwin and John Wybrow. John Wybrow? Was it possible? Then this great thing was—was ——

"My own dear, dear, dear Ruth," said John quite naturally, holding her in his strong arms. "Don't cry, my darling. It is all right at last, and here is Mr. Baldwin to tell you so."

"We have done a great wrong, my dear," he said solemnly—"a very great wrong, and God forgive us for our hard hearts, and for our readiness to think evil. I am here to ask your pardon—very humbly to ask your pardon. Take her, John, and make her happy." He spoke as one deeply moved.

"And where, Miss Elwood, where ——"

He looked round the room.

"Not here—come upstairs, Ruth dear, with me; Mr. Baldwin, and all of you. Yes, all of you. Come, kind friends, all. Ruth, there is one more surprise for you, and then we shall have finished."

She spoke with quivering lips, and led the way upstairs. Her brother, standing impatiently before the fire, sprang to meet her.

"Yes, George," said Helen. "It is done. Ruth, dear, this is not my brother, but my betrothed. It is your own brother—your own brother George. Do you not remember him now? Yes, Ruth, your brother restored to you, indeed, and his innocence established before all the world."

Then said Mr. Baldwin, who leaned upon John Wybrow while he spoke, and spoke very slowly:

"George Warneford," he said, "I have been thinking in the carriage what I should say to you, and could think of nothing; no, nothing that would express my sorrow and my joy."

George Warneford shook hands with him without a word. He could find no words; his sister was clinging to his neck, weeping the tears of joy and thankfulness, and his own heart was overcharged.

"I have sinned greatly," said Mr. Baldwin; "I was too proud to believe evil. I should have known all along that your father's son could not—could never have done that thing."

"Say no more, sir," said George; "let the past sleep; tell me only that you are quite and truly satisfied."

"I cannot let the past be forgotten, George. A great injury has been committed, and a great reparation must follow; the reproaches that I have buried at you in my thoughts for the last eight years have come back upon my own head; nothing can ever make me forget. You, kind friends," said the old man, turning to the Professor and his family, who were gathered, not without an instinctive feeling as to artistic grouping, in the doorway, "who have entertained Ruth Warneford as one of yourselves, and have known her story all along, how shall we thank you? To-morrow is Christmas-day, but on the day following I shall proclaim George Warneford's innocence to all the people of the firm, and, in their presence, humbly ask this injured man for pardon."

"No, sir, no. My kind old master, there is nothing to forgive."

"John, my boy"—Mr. Baldwin turned to his nephew—"tell me what I ought to do."

"First ask George to let me marry Ruth," said John, holding out his hand.

"Granted at once," said George—"that is, if Ruth says 'Yes.'"

They shook hands, and the audience—the Lemires—clapped their hands and shouted.

"What next shall I do, John?" asked Mr. Baldwin, wiping his eye-glasses with his handkerchief.

"The next thing you must do is to give away Helen Elwood on her wedding-day, which must be mine and Ruth's as well; and you must buy her the very handsomest present you can think of; no curmudgeonly gift will do."

The audience clapped their hands again, approving this. John Wybrow, who was a practical man, then said there had been enough of tears.

"Aye, aye, John. What next?"

This time it was old Ben who stepped to the front and touched his gray old forelock.

"Beg pardon, sir; there's one that ought to be remembered. Who found out Boston Tom and sat by him night and day, so that he couldn't escape if he wished, and stuck to him? Stand for'ard, Master Rupert. That's the lad, sir. He wants to go to sea; give him a passage out and back in one of your own ships."

Mr. Baldwin shook hands with Rupert, now of a rosy hue.

"You shall have whatever you like to ask for, young gentleman, if I can give it."

Once more a round of applause from the family. By a dexterous movement of the right leg Rupert gracefully stepped over their heads and deposited himself in the background.

"And nothing for you, Mr. Croll?"

"Nothing for me, sir," said the old sailor. "I belong to Miss Helen."

"Anything else, John?" asked Mr. Baldwin, still unsatisfied.

"You ought to give desks in your office to as many of Mr. Lemire's sons as like to accept them, and, my dear uncle, the partnership which you promised to me, and which I threw over with so much bravado in the church ——"

"It is yours, my boy, to begin from the new year."

"No; give it to George Warneford, as some reparation for his eight years of unmerited suffering."

"That will not be fair," said George.

But the audience clapped their hands again.

"Both of you, both of you," said Mr. Baldwin. "The firm can take in both. And what more, John?"

"Why, sir," said John, "I find that Madame Lemire would be delighted if we would all stay and take supper here; and I really think that, if the Professor would allow such a thing, we might have a little dance downstairs before supper."

Again the audience clapped their hands, and there was a move to the class-room. The Professor took his violin of ceremony.

"Simple quadrille of four," he announced. "Mr. Warneford and Miss Elwood at the head, Mr. Wybrow and Miss Warneford for vis-a-vis."

He struck the floor with his foot, and began to play. It was a lame sort of quadrille at first, because two of the performers had tearful eyes, and would rather have sat in a corner. But John Wybrow knew what he was about, and Ruth was best of everybody. Then they had a waltz, and Rupert danced with Ruth, while John took Helen.

Then began the dancing of high art, after this respect to social usage.

"Danse de Foie!" cried the Professor. "Pas seul, Mademoiselle Lemire: pas de deux, Mademoiselle Lemire and Monsieur Gaspard. Attention!"

At eight Madame Lemire announced that supper was ready, and they all filed in. Nedless to tell of the splendors of this wedding-feast, only, as they entered the room, an unexpected sight greeted their eyes. Rupert, holding a sword in his hands, was standing on the table, and, as they crowded in, proceeded a grand dance among the dishes—a difficult and as original as any Indian dance among eggs. And such was the love of the Lemire family for art that this spectacle gave them more delight and pride, even, than the pheasants and cold turkey, with champagne, which followed.

Mr. Baldwin, after supper, asked if he might propose a toast.

"Not the health and happiness of George and Ruth Warneford," he said; "that is deep in all our hearts. I propose that we drink the health of Professor Lemire, who is a good and kind man, that we wish him all the success he wishes for himself, and that we thank him and his wife, and his children, one and all, for their faithful love and care of Ruth. Let us promise never to forget the great debt we owe him—a debt so heavy that no service could pay it off; a debt, my dear friends, which we would not pay off if we could. For in this house Ruth was nursed in love, and brought up in God-fearing ways of truth and religion, for you, George Warneford, and for us."

* * * * * * * * *

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"FIRST NIGHT" OF THE NEW PLAY.

The lady who has come "full-dressed" seems to be deeply gratified with the impression she imagines she has created among the "first-nighters" who surround her.

THE LAST YEARS OF STEPHEN C. FOSTER

WRITTEN FOR THE NEW YORK CLIPPER,

BY JOHN MAHON.

The sketch entitled "The Minstrel Melodist" in THE CLIPPER of March 3, though extremely well written, contains a few inaccuracies, which, with the permission of the editor, I propose to correct in this article, and also to add some reminiscences of the last two or three years of the life of Stephen Collins Foster which came under my own personal observation.

The first time I heard any of the melodies of this truly gifted man was in the Autumn of the year 1852 in Patras (the Morea), Greece. I had retired from the 69th Regiment of British Infantry in 1850, in Malta, and, after some struggles in civil life, I was offered a position as clerk to a ship-chandler in Patras, at a salary which in New York would scarcely keep me in shoe-leather, but which in Patras or Malta was considered princely. The captain and owner of one of the English schooners which were consigned to my employer was a wealthy man, and had his wife and family with him. They made, on a grand dance among the dishes a difficult and as original as any Indian dance among eggs. And such was the love of the Lemire family for art that this spectacle gave them more delight and pride, even, than the pheasants and cold turkey, with champagne, which followed.

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Mr. John J. Daly, now of 944 Eighth avenue, was then my publisher, and was at 419 Grand street. I took the song to Mr. Daly. He was proud to get a song from Foster. He tried it over, and it was really beautiful. He offered a sum which, though not a tithe of what Foster got in his better days, was still considered very handsome; and this "stone which the builders (Pond & Co.) rejected" became very popular. Subsequently the late Thomas D. Sullivan composed brilliant variations for this song, and it is a favorite to this day. His next was one of his finest, and was named "Our Willie Dear is Dying;" next "Little Belle Blair;" and then followed "When the Bowl Goes Round," "A Thousand Miles from Home," and many others, some of which have been but recently published by Daly, and which were not published during his lifetime. "There is No Such Girl as Mine," and others were also among his latest productions.

I have seen him stop in the street, take a pencil out of his pocket, mark a stave on his left thumb-nail, and write three or four starting notes.

"What are you doing?" I would say.

"Why, John," he would reply, "there is so much music running through my brain that I will miss it unless I put a note or two down to jog my memory."

Yes, and some of his most beautiful songs were composed from such reminders.

But the money thus picked up did not last forever, and I was still without steady employment. One day, when we were down again (for in the meantime I did my best for him, his wife and child having been sent home), he sent me to his boarding-house to bring a package of letters from his trunk. One of these was from Ditson & Co. of Boston, to whom he had written some years before offering

CLIPPER VARIETIES.

Comprising Ballads, Songs and Dances, Comic Songs, Old Bills, etc.

WRITTEN AND COLLATED FOR THE NEW YORK CLIPPER.

TAMBO'S DIVORCE-CASE.

INTERLOCUTOR.—Short reckonings make long friends these hard times, Mr. Bones.

BONES.—Well, I neber reckoned on a friend yet but what I found him *short*.

TAMBO.—I hear dat Brudder Talmadge won't go to de sea-shore no mo' on his Summer vacation.

INT.—Why so?

TAMBO.—Oh, he can't bear to hear de wild waves roar ob Sundays, case dey reminds him so much ub Sabbath-*breakers*.

BONES.—Speakin' ub dat puts me in mind ub a conundrum dat struck me when I was fishin'.

INT.—Let us hear it.

BONES.—What's de difference between an angle worm and a sun-fish?

INT.—Too deep.

BONES.—Well, de one worms de hook, and de oder hooks de worm.

INT.—I hear that the astronomers state that the planet Vulcan is lost.

BONES.—Well, he'd no business to be out so late.

TAMBO.—Did you eber tink what a beautiful lesson de stars teach us?

INT.—No; what is it?

TAMBO.—To wink.

BONES.—Dat gets dem in a bad habit, too.

TAMBO.—How's dat?

BONES.—Why, to *sin till late* (scintillate). See it?

TAMBO.—I'b had a mighty bad time wid Mrs. Samuel lately, Mr. Johnsing.

INT.—How is that?

TAMBO.—Why, she sued me for a limited divo'ce, and I was serbed wid a *soup-tureen* to come to court.

BONES.—Court who?

TAMBO.—De court whah de Judge sets on; dey sent me a *soup-tureen*.

INT.—Oh, I see, you mean a subpœna. But I think you must mean a summons to appear.

TAMBO.—So it *appears*. *Some one* brought it to me, and said I must come, rain or shine, to show cause why we shouldn't be made two.

INT.—Well, did you go?

TAMBO.—Yaas; and my lawyer got me out nice.

INT.—How did he manage it?

TAMBO.—He proved dere was ten ub us already.

INT.—How did he make it out?

TAMBO.—Why, dat de old woman was one and I was nuffin.

INT.—Signor Se Garro will favor with

The Prodigal's Return.

DEDICATED TO MESSRS. MORGAN AND WELSH, IRISH SKETCH ARTISTS.

BY ROBERT MCKAY.

Nearer and nearer I draw to the scenes, where
In youth's happy home I often did roam,
Nearer and nearer to friends and to kindred,
Nearer to earth's dearest, sweetest spot—Home.
Far o'er the ocean the favor of Fortune
I've sought, but her smiles had no pow'r brought to me
Like that I once knew in the days of childhood,
In Erin, the Emerald Isle of the Sea.
Chorus.—Never again from thee, Erin, I'll wander.
What e'er my lot is, content I shall be
To dwell in that lowly thatched cottage o'er yonder,
In Erin, the Emerald Isle of the Sea.
Oft as I muse on the days gone forever,
A sweet smiling face in my musings doth creep;
'Tis the face of fair Kathleen, my own little colleen,
Who wept when I left her to cross the blue deep.
Oh, shall I again to this bosom o'er hold her
When night's gloomy mantle falls soft o'er the lea,
Under the white hawthorn's sweet-smelling blossoms,
In Erin, the Emerald Isle of the Sea.
Chorus.—Never again from Erin I'll wander, etc.
Father and mother, oh, will they discover,
When they look upon me with their aged eyes,
The gossoon who left them and crossed the wide ocean
To seek wealth and station 'neath alien skies?
Will they with kind-spoken words give me welcome,
While my heart beats in my bosom with glee,
Back to the lowly thatched cot of my childhood—
In Erin, the Emerald Isle of the Sea?
Chorus.—Never again from thee, Erin, I'll wander, etc.

MRS. JOHN DREW'S First Appearance on the American Stage.

We append a copy of an advertisement which appeared in a Philadelphia paper, journal dated Sept. 26, 1827. Miss Louisa Lane (now Mrs. John Drew), then a little girl in the ninth year of her age, acted the Duke of York. From a Philadelphia paper published Friday afternoon, Sept. 28, 1827, we excerpt the following from the criticism of this performance: "If precocious talent is indicative of mature excellence, the little girl who played the Duke of York (Miss Lane, we believe, is her name) is destined to become one of the highest characters that ever adorned a stage; for never have we seen the part represented so effectively—with such propriety and discrimination. She is an astonishing child, and the most beautiful little creature we have ever seen." Shortly after this, Miss Lane appeared in many of the leading theatres of this country as a star. Her repertory included Little Pickle, Dr. Pangloss, Goldfinch, six characters in "The Actress of All Work," seven in "Husband;" five in "Twelve Precisely," Albina Mandeville in "The Will," the Four Mowbrays, etc. Paper contributed by T. A. Brown of this city.

PHILADELPHIA THEATRE, WALNUT STREET.

In future the doors will be opened at half-past 6, the performance to commence at 7 o'clock.

MR. BOOTH'S FOURTH NIGHT.

THIS EVENING

will be presented Shakespeare's tragedy of

RICHARD III, OR THE BATTLE OF BOSWORTH FIELD.

Duke of Gloster.....Mr. Booth
Richmond.....Mr. Smith
King Henry (from the London theatres, his first appearance in America).....Mr. Ansell
Lady Jane.....Mrs. Cowell

To conclude with the farce of

X, Y, Z.

Neddy Brady.....Mr. Cowell

In consequence of the continued indisposition of Mr. Hamblin, it is impossible for him to appear on his regular nights; but due notice will be given of his first appearance.

We append a copy of a bill of performances given for her benefit, in the same city, thirty-one years later. Of those named in the bill Mrs. Bowers is before the public as not; Peter Richings, E. D. Conway, Benjamin Young, John Drew, Mrs. F. B. Conway, Mrs. Nicholls, Dr. Cunnington and Annie Wilks are dead; G. C. Boniface is a member of one of John T. Ford's companies; L. R. Shewell is manager of the Boston (Mass.) Theatre; T. J. Worrell is practicing law in Philadelphia; Mr. A. Isaacs is before the public; Sam. Hemple is acting in Philadelphia; R. Eberle is stage-manager of the California Theatre, San Francisco, Cal.; Mrs. G. C. Boniface is in temporary retirement; Mrs. Silsbee is now Mrs. W. A. Chapman. Bill contributed by A. H. Wright of Philadelphia.

MRS. D. P. BOWERS' WALNUT-STREET THEATRE.
Sole Lessee and Directress.....Mrs. D. P. Bowers
Stage-manager.....Mr. Richings
Great Shakespearian Revival for the benefit of
MRS. JOHN DREW
THIS FRIDAY EVENING, MARCH 19, 1858,
when will be presented, for the first time in Philadelphia Shakespeare's brilliant comedy, in five acts, entitled
LOVE'S LABOR'S LOST.

King of Navarre.....Mr. G. C. Boniface
Biron.....} Lords attending on the King.
Longaville.....} .....Mr. Shewell
Dumain.....} King.
Boyet.....} Lords attending on the Princess of France.
Mercade.....} .....Mr. Young
Don Adriano De Armado, a fantastical Spaniard.....Mr. Richings
Sir Nathaniel, a curate.....Mr. Worrell
Holofernes, a schoolmaster.....Mr. Chapman
Dull, a constable.....Mr. Hemple
Costard, a clown.....Mr. John Drew
Forester.....} Ladies attending on the Princess of France.
Rosaline.....} .....Mrs. John Drew
Maria.....} .....Miss A. Wilks
Katharine.....} the Princess. {Mrs. G. C. Boniface
Jacquenetta, a country girl.....Mrs. Nicholls

During the evening,

Popular Operatic Selections.....By the Orchestra
Leader and Musical Conductor, Dr. Cunnington.

Between the comedy and farce MRS. D. P. BOWERS will appear, for the last time, in Monk Lewis' great tragic monologue, entitled THE HAG.

The performance concluding with, first time in Philadelphia, a new and original farce, in one act, by John Madison Morton, entitled

TAKE CARE OF DOWB,

represented at the Theatre Royal, Haymarket, with distinguished success.

Mr. Christopher Dowbiggin.....Mr. Hemple
Charles Ramsay, his cousin.....Mr. Beach
Mr. Wallop, a schoolmaster.....Mr. John Drew
John, a groom.....Mr. Eberle
Mrs. Dowbiggin.....Mrs. Richings
Fanny, her sister.....Miss Wilks
Mrs. Wallop.....Mrs. Silsbee

SATURDAY,

THE DAUGHTER OF THE REGIMENT

and

ESMERALDA, THE DEFORMED OF NOTRE DAME.

In rehearsal, and will shortly be produced, a new and original drama in three acts, as performed at the Adelphi Theatre, London, entitled

WILD HOOP-PICKERS.

Prices of admission, 25c.; secured seats in dress-circle, 37½c.; orchestral seats, some 200 of which have been remodeled and recushioned for ladies, 50c.; parquet, 25c.; seats in amphitheatre boxes, 50c.

Box-office open from 10 A. M. to 5 P. M. Doors open at 7 o'clock; curtain will rise at half-past 7.

JAMES H. HUTCHISON
Treasurer.

SUNFLOWERS DIPPED IN GLUE.

RESPECTFULLY DEDICATED TO LARRY TOOLEY, SKETCH ARTIST.

BY WILL H. PIRRONG.

AIR—*Violets Dipped in Dew.*

I vill sing about a Dutch gal,
Vat I met der odder nide;
Und I tell in mine hearers
Perhaps dot vas not ride;
She keeps up mit der fashin,
Un has allvays someding new—
She vares an ornament in her bonnet
Vich vas a sunflower dipped in glue."

Spoken.—Yes, dot vas a fine liddle gal. Der first blase vat I met her vas ad a ball. Now, some of you mide dink dot vas a baseball, for ven I called her name she vas a "short-stop." Everybody knowed I vould "catch her." She asked me to got her a drink of vater, und I vend und got it oud of der "pitcher." Den ve vent to hafe a dance, und dot vone ding I never vill forgot—ven dot man called out "circle all"—

Chorus.—Her hand was all she gave me, (*Break*)
Und dot almoost made me crazy;
But I can'd help dot, could you?
For she had on red-striped stockings,
Und a dress of navy-bine;
Und dot ornament in her bonnet vas
A "sunflower dipped in glue."

Ve danced aboud an hour—
I vas ofal tired den;
She said: "Vat time, Augustus?"
Und I tole her "Quarter ouf ten."
She said: "Led's take a little valk—
I don't care about dat dance, do you?"
I told her no; dot all I liked
Vas dot "sunflower dipped in glue."

Spoken.—Yes, my frinds; ve vend oud und had a liddle valk in der moonlide, und among odder questions I asked her of she vould be my litlle frow; but she did not answer, for

Chorus.—Her hand vas all she gave me, etc.

Canton, O. E. T. C.

DUMBOLTON'S ETHIOPIAN SERENADERS IN 1849.

Of those who took part in the entertainment, a programme of which is given below, Jerry Bryant died in this city, Sam Wells died in Virginia City, Nev., and William Parker, Moody Stanwood and Dr. Valentine are also dead. Frank Howard and Warren White are living in Boston, Mass., or vicinity.

Sixth Season. BOSTON MUSEUM. No. 378.
Last week of
DUMBOLTON'S ETHIOPIAN SERENADERS.
WEDNESDAY EVENING, AUG. 8, 1849,
Benefit of Messrs.
JERRY BRYANT AND SAM WELLS
(Bones and Tambourine), assisted by
DR. VALENTINE.
PROGRAMME—PART I.

Quickstep (from Linda).....Full Band
Glee—"You'll See Them on the Ohio."..... Company
Song—"Dandy Broadway Swell."..... S. A. Wells
Song—"Good-bye, Sally Dear"..... W. White
Phantom Chorus—"Somnambula"..... Company
Song—"I See Her at the Window"..... Wm. Parker
Song—"Old Joe"..... Jerry Bryant

PART II.

Dr. Valentine will appear in a variety of sketches, interspersed with songs, imitations, etc.

PART III.

Tambourine Solo..... S. A. Wells
Plantation Festival and Jig..... Jerry Byrant

PART IV.

Introduction and slow movement—"Love Not"..Full Band
Serenade—"O Sally White!" (from "Don Pasquale.") Frank Howard
Song—"Who's That Knocking at the Door?"...S. A. Wells
Song—"The Old Pee Dee."..... Jerry Bryant
Duet—Accordeon and Bones..M. G. Stanwood and J. Bryant
Duet—"The Niggers Still are Toiling," Frank Howard and Warren White
Song-and-chorus—"The Coon Hunt"..... S. A. Wells
Song-and-dance—"Miss Lucy Long" (in character), Jerry Bryant

DOT CROW.

WRITTEN BY C. A. LODER.

DEDICATED TO THE CROW ASSOCIATION OF READING, PA.

My name it was John Schmitt, und at farming I works:
I come fun Pensaylvania, in de county of Berks;
I believes me in noting like omens or signs
Till I see mit my eyes in der paper some lines.
My wife she believes in everyding yot she would,
Und to convince her she's wrong I dries all vat I could;
But nix good vas it all, for she at me would growl,
Und say some good will happen ven dat crow he would howl.

One night I vas reading de paper I got
By dot mail from de city vot brings a big lot,
Ven my frow she speak up and say dis to me:
"John, de crow howls—someding happens, you see."
I keeps on reading, und not minds vot she say,
For I hear dot crow often go on dot same way;
But my wife she jump up like anyding would,
Und says: "De crow vos howling—someding happens good."

I gets up mit myself, and looks out mit der sky,
Und see de moon shining so bright in der high.
My crow he vas flying around dere in stile,
Und making a noise at der moon all ter vile;
I hauls mine head in, und my frow say to me twice:
"Dot crow keeps howling—someding now happens nice."
But de crow he keeps flying around dere all night—
"Und John, I sleep good now, fer de crow howls right."

Vell, I goes back to my bed, und I sleeps all de night,
Und ven I gits wake the crow howls all his might;
But soon I gits up, fer de sun he was rise,
Und goes in de barn-yard, vere I find mine surprise;
Mine frow she look happy und sheerful und good,
Und says: "John, dot crow howls so loud vot he could—
You not minds vot I say, aldough I speak blain—
Someding good happens, I tell you again."

Ven de next paper comes I open him wide,
Und reads right away quick vot I see dere inside—
Someding good happens, just as mine frow say—
A man hich exhended a dollar down in Filadelfy.
So I've made up my mind vot I'll do—in dem dings
Dot ven a crow howls it someding g[illegible]rings.
Yous as mine frow dell me, und I d[illegible] knows—
Someding good happens ven a crow ho[illegible].

MLLE. RACHEL AND CH[illegible]OTTE CUSHMAN AS TISBE.

F. A. Searle of Boston, Mass., sends us two bills of the production of the same play in the Boston (Mass.) Theatre, the original in the French language, acted by Rachel and her company, and a translation, acted by Charlotte Cushman and the regular company of that theatre. Mlle. Rachel and Charlotte Cushman have both passed away. The French company returned to France. Mlle. Lia Felix is a sister of Rachel, and is still living. It will be noticed in the English bill that Miss Cushman was announced to make her last appearance on the Boston stage the following Saturday. Thomas Barry, Mary Devlin (Mrs. Edwin Booth), Thomas R. Duncan, and Dan Setchell are dead; the others are living.

BOSTON THEATRE.—MLLE. RACHEL.

In consequence of previous engagements, will appear for one week only at the Boston Theatre

WEDNESDAY EVENING, OCT. 24, 1855,

will be presented the musical drama, in five acts, of

ANGELO THE TYRANT OF PADUA.

By Victor Hugo.

Angelo, Tyrant of Padua.....M. Latouche
Homodei.....M. Cheri aine
Rudolpho.....M. Randoux | Anafesto.....M. Beauvallet
Un Page Noir.....M. Dieudonne
Un Gardien de Nuit.....M. Bernard | Jeune
Catarini Bragadini.....Mlle. Lia Felix
Regiuella.....Mlle. Durey | Dafne.....Mme. Latouche
Tisbe.....Mlle. Rachel

TO-MORROW, THURSDAY, will be presented

ANDROMAQUE,

tragedy by Racine.

Hermione.....Mlle. Rachel

Doors open at 7½. Curtain rises at 8.

Prices of Admission.—Balcony, $3; parquet and first circle, $2; second circle, $1.

BOSTON THEATRE.

Thomas Barry.....Lessee and Manager
J. B. Wright.....Assistant Manager

A NEW PLAY.

Last appearance in Boston but three of the greatest living actress,
MISS CHARLOTTE CUSHMAN,
who will sustain, for the first time here, a new character, supported by the distinguished tragedian
MR. E. L. DAVENPORT
and a
FIRST-CLASS DRAMATIC COMPANY.

Miss Charlotte Cushman.....as.....The Actress
Mr. E. L. Davenport.....as.....The Spy
Miss Mary Devlin.....as.....Catarina
Mr. John Gilbert.....as.....The Duke
Mr. G. C. Boniface.....as.....Rodolfo
Mr. Duncan.....as.....Tasca

Notice.—A box in the second tier has been assigned for the use of colored persons, who can only be admitted to that part of the theatre.

Private boxes, $6; parquet, balcony and first tier of boxes, 50cts.; family-circle, 25cts.; amphitheatre, 13cts.

Doors open at ½ past 7 o'clock. Performance will commence at 8.

THIS WEDNESDAY EVENING, JUNE 9, 1858,

will be performed, for the first time at this theatre, a tragic play in four acts of intense interest (taken from the French), entitled

THE ACTRESS OF PADUA.

Tisbe, an actress, by.....Miss Charlotte Cushman

As originally represented by her at the Haymarket Theatre, London, for many nights to crowded houses.

Catarina Malfideri, wife of the Governor of Padua, by
Miss Mary Devlin

Amodio, a Spy, by.....Mr. E. L. Davenport
Angelo Malfideri, Governor of Padua and Envoy of Venice, by.....Mr. John Gilbert
Rodolfo, a banished Lord, whose name is Eyzelino, by.....Mr. G. C. Boniface
Virgilio Tasca, Lieutenant to Angelo, by.....Mr. Duncan
Anafesto, Rodolfo's friend, by.....Mr. G. Johnson
Gravedigger, by.....Mr. Verney | Watcher by.....Mr. Finn
Bignisella } Attendants on Catarina, by } Mrs. Burroughs
DeLoe } Miss Munroe

In the course of the play: Solo and Chorus—"In One Ceaseless Happy Song"—by Messrs. Wheat, White, Brackin, and Opera Chorus. Last scene—De Profundis, Full Chorus.

THURSDAY—Last appearance but two of
MISS CHARLOTTE CUSHMAN.

First time, a new drama entitled

LESSONS OF THE HEART.

The principal characters sustained by Miss Charlotte Cushman, Mr. Shewell, Mr. Setchell, Mr. Bishop, etc. To conclude with, by special request, the second and third acts of

GUY MANNERING.

Meg Merrilies by.....Miss Charlotte Cushman
Julia Mannering.....Miss Anna Cruise
Lucy Bertram by.....Miss Devlin
Dandy Dinmont by.....Mr. E. L. Davenport
Dominie Sampson by.....Mr. John Gilbert
Henry Bertram by.....Mr. Duncan
Col. Mannering by.....Mr. L. R. Shewell
Dirk Hatteraick by.....Mr. G. C. Boniface
Gilbert Glossin by.....Mr. T. E. Morris

FRIDAY—Farewell benefit of MISS CHARLOTTE CUSHMAN in "Pope Joan" and "Simpson & Co."

SATURDAY AFTERNOON, at 3 o'clock, MISS CUSHMAN'S last appearance on the Boston stage.

WHY DON'T YOU TAKE THE CHILD?

TO MISS MIRA O'NEIL, BY EDDIE C. KELLY.

O Dom'nick! take the baby. Don't you hear me what I say?
He's the image of his father, is what the women say.
But there you sit contented, no matter how he'll squall—
Sure you couldn't think much less of him if he wasn't yours at all.

Chorus.

O Dom'nick! take the baby. Do you hear me what I say?
With the rumpus and the scrubbin' I'm near murdered all the day;
It's not a bit of rest I have—it drives me nearly wild—
Arrah, have you any raison, man? Why don't you take the child?

I often heard about the men, and faith it's so by you;
They think a woman in the house has nothing much to do;
But, Dom'nick, if you had to nurse you'd be fairly going wild—
You little know the bother that's connected with a child.

Chorus.—O Dom'nick! take the baby, etc.

There's something else about the men it's to yourself I'll tell—
When a girl is young and single they like her very well;
But in the matrimonial state they take her rather mild,
And they always get less loving when she's troubled with a child.

Chorus.—O Dom'nick! take the baby, etc.

Oh, hush a hush a babby, and bub a bub a by—
The way your father treats you it's no wonder that you'd cry;
No wonder that you kick and screech, and drive your mother wild,
Though there's many a father living would be proud of such a child.

Chorus.—O Dom'nick! take the baby, etc.

For you I left my "papa," and my loving "mamma" too,
And crossed the deep Atlantic in a ferry-boat with you;
In the days of courtship we were sparking, and my young heart you beguiled,
I little knew the life I'd lead with you and with your child.

Chorus.—O Dom'nick! take the baby, etc.

It's to the magistrates I'll go, and divorcement I will get,
And I'll have the matter laid for you to suit myself, you bet;
For in the lawyer's paper I'll have it clearly styled
That I must take my "ticket," but that you must take the child.

Chorus.—O Dom'nick! take the baby, etc.

Arrah, Dom'nick, don't you mind me, no matter what I say;
Sure, I wouldn't leave you, darlint, for all Amerikay;
There may come a separate, but we'll be reconciled—
The divil a fault I find with you—it's only with the child.

Chorus.—O Dom'nick! take the baby, etc.

WELCH'S NATIONAL CIRCUS in Cleveland, O., in 1852.

Herr Driesbach is in retirement, keeping a hotel in Apple Creek, Wayne County, O.; Gen. Rufus Welch died in Philadelphia, Pa., Dec. 5, 1856; J. P. Cadwallader is in Philadelphia at present in the last-named city; David Richards, T. McFarland, Master Williams, Alex. Rockwell, and Bob Williamsare dead.

WELCH'S NATIONAL CIRCUS,
RAYMOND & CO. AND DRIESBACH & CO.'S
MENAGERIES UNITED.

G. Berry.....Manager

WILL EXHIBIT AT CLEVELAND,
on Erie street, near Medical College,
ON FRIDAY AND SATURDAY, the 30th and 31st days OF JULY, 1852.

The public are respectively informed that these two vast menageries, united for the present season, form by far the largest collection of living animals ever exhibited in this or any other country.

OVER 150 ANIMALS AND BIRDS

can be seen under their spacious pavilion, 286 feet in length, for one price of admission.

Hours of exhibition from 2 to 5 P. M., and 7 to 10 in the evening.

Admission, 25 cents. No half-price.

The cortege will arrive in town on the morning of the 30th instant, about 10 o'clock, and the carriages, cages, etc., containing the animals,

DRAWN BY 120 SPLENDID HORSES, HEADED BY HALL'S AUBURN BRASS BAND,

will pass through the principal streets, affording an opportunity of beholding one of the most

GORGEOUS AND IMPOSING PROCESSIONS

of the kind ever seen.

A DOUBLE PERFORMANCE IN THREE IMMENSE PERFORMING DENS.

HERR DRIESBACH IN TWO, AND
SIGNOR HIDERALGO IN THE OTHER.

In the course of each exhibition Herr Driesbach, the far-famed lion king, will enter the dens of his wild tenants of the forest,

LIONS, LEOPARDS, TIGERS, COUGARS, ETC.,

and give a display, the same as when ordered by the special command of Queen Victoria, Louis Philippe (late King of the French), Emperor Nicholas of St. Petersburg, and the Royal Family of the Hapsburg House of Austria.

SIGNOR HIDERALGO will also perform his highly-trained animals, separate and entirely different from Herr Driesbach's, showing the different powers of mind over the animal creation.

WELCH'S NATIONAL CIRCUS.

The proprietors of this company have effected an engagement with the celebrated equestrian troupe of Gen. Rufus Welch, who has for the last five months been performing to large audiences at the National Theatre, Philadelphia, composed of the elite and fashion of that city. Among the company can be found the following well-known artists, viz.:

J. P. CADWALLADER, the greatest four and six horse rider in the world.

DAVID RICHARDS, the daring bareback-rider.

SWEET AND LIPMAN, the best scenic delineators now traveling.

T. MCFARLAND, the greatest tumbler in the world, having thrown the unprecedented number of 73 somersaults in rapid succession.

MAST. WILLIAMS. This juvenile must be seen to be appreciated by the public.

CLOWNS.

ALEX. ROCKWELL, the great American jester, will open his budget of fun. Also BOB WILLIAMS, the celebrated trick clown, will appear in his numerous tricks.

DANCING HORSES AND PONIES.

Admission, only 25 cents to the whole combined exhibition.

The above company will exhibit at Painesville on Thurs' day, July 29.

IN REVIEWING a bill of performances at the Walnut-street Theatre, Philadelphia, Pa., in 1841, in our issue dated March 10, we stated that Mrs. Mossop was now Mrs. John Drew. The Mrs. Mossop who figured in the bill was the first wife of George Mossop, having been previously Mrs. Henry Knight. Her maiden name was Ellen Kent. After separating from George Mossop she became Mrs. Da Costa, and retired from the profession many years ago. George Mossop did not marry the lady now known as Mrs. John Drew until about 1848, she being then Mrs. Henry Hunt.

AMUSEMENT ANNALS—CLIPPER SERIES NO. VIII.

NINETEEN YEARS AT THE LYCEUM.

FROM JOHN BROUGHAM DOWN TO BARNEY WILLIAMS.

CONCLUDED.

Wallack resumed Sept. 19, 1859, on which date Mrs. A. W. Young made her first appearance, as Winifred in "Ticklish Times," Miss Fanny Morant joining on Jan. 24, 1860, as Mlle. Heloulne in the new "Romance of a Poor Young Man." Lester Wallack having injured himself in the leap in this piece, "John Bull" was substituted on Feb. 18, and on the 20th "The Poor Young Man" entered once more upon his romantic career, and Madame Aubrey's pearly tears resumed their flow. Tom Taylor's "Overland Route," played from May 14 to June 16, wound up the regular season; and on June 25, wearing the toggery purchased at the sale of the late William E. Burton's effects, W. J. Florence stuffed himself out and appeared in Burton's great roles of Capt. Cuttle and Timothy Toodles. Florence closed on Aug. 25, and from Aug. 27 to Sept. 8 Miss Jane Coombs and the deceased George Jordan held the boards, except on Sept. 3, when the late Charles Western Taylor took his farewell of the stage as Max Harkaway to the Grace of Miss Henrietta Irving, who then made her announced first appearance in New York.

Wallack's last season was inaugurated on Sept. 13, 1860, the play being a new one, adapted from Scribe, and entitled "The Royalist, or Forty Years Ago." It was played alone until the 17th, when the London novelty of "Fitzsmythe Hall" was added. The performers not heretofore mentioned were Miss Tree, Mrs. W. H. Reeves (she and her son and her daughter Fanny had been there years before), John Moore, Charles Parsloe Jr. and George Parkes. "The Royalist" was last played on Oct. 1, and Tuesday, the 2d, saw the first production of John Brougham's "Playing with Fire," which ran consecutively until Nov. 17, A. H. Davenport, who, as Pinchback, appeared for the first time this season, retiring on Nov. 8, and W. R. Floyd filling the vacancy. "Playing with Fire" was seen spasmodically for a few nights after Nov. 17, and on Dec. 3 the late George P. Farren's "Model Hypocrite," adapted from the deceased Emilie De Girardin's "Tartuffe," was produced, affording an opportunity for the professional debut of an amateur, who is now in retirement as the wife of Louis J. Jennings, London correspondent of *The World* of this city. She played Jeannette, being billed simply as "A Young Lady." She is better known as Miss Madeleine Henriques. It was a remarkably successful first appearance, and Miss Henriques and W. H. Norton were the life of the play. An adaptation of Mrs. Inchbold's "To Marry or Not to Marry," heavily cast, was brought out on Dec. 17, and on Dec. 24 was produced Lester Wallack's adaptation of "Fast Men of the Olden Time" (being merely "Rochester" rechristened), Thomas S. Hamblin Jr. as Charles I making his first appearance at this theatre. Other revivals followed until Jan. 15, 1861, when "The Lady of St. Tropez," another romantic drama of French origin, had its first American production, the hit of the piece falling to Mary Gannon. On Feb. 4 revivals were again in order, the lion's share of the work falling to Blake, Reynolds, Mr. and Mrs. Walcot, Mrs. Vernon, Mrs. Sloan, Mrs. Reeves, and Mrs Miser Vernon. From Feb. 14 to March 9 Lester Wallack's "Central Park, or the House with Two Doors," was presented as "a new comic drama," with the author as Wyndham Otis and Miss Henriques as Flora Myrtle. Revivals again held sway from March 11 to 25, and on the 27th a French adaptation from the pen of the late Dr. P. Wilkins, dramatic critic of *The Herald*, was produced, and gave scope for splendid acting on the part of Lester Wallack and Mrs. Hoey, respectively as Emile Lefevre and Henriette. It was at first played alone, but on April 8 Morton's new farce of "A Regular Fix," with Charles Walcott as the hero, was supplemented. On April 21 "Henriette" dedicated the stage, and on the 23d it was assumed by revivals that closed only with the cessation of the Wallack regime, on April 30, when "Simpson & Co." and "Jessie Brown," with the interlardation of the pipers of the Seventy-ninth Regiment N. Y. S. M., formed the bill. The senior Wallack delivered a closing address. The theatre was reopened by the company, who on May 3 and 4 gave a benefit for the Union Defense Fund, and produced the same bill as on April 30. A supplemental season, with "Jessie Brown" as the attraction, was instituted on May 6; but the glory of the house had departed, and on the 11th the curtain fell finally on "Jessie Brown."

The Wm. Butler opened it on May 22, 1861, for variety performances, under the title of the Broadway Music Hall, with Mons. La Thorne as stage-manager, and substantially the same company as mentioned in the bill appearing in THE CLIPPER VARIETIES of March 10 last, except that Aynsley Cook, Annetta Galletti, J. O. Sefton, and the late Billy O'Neil, Irish comedian, are also in the foreground. It was not a marked success, and Butler closed about Jan. 25, 1862, having compromised with Wallack. On Feb. 19 its doors were reopened by a German Opera Troupe under the direction of Carl Proch, whose sole production was "Der Freischutz." Rechristening it "The New York Athenæum," on March 1 George Ryer and the late John Lewis Baker opened it with a new version of "Uncle Tom's Cabin," which piece was then running at the Winter Garden. It was interpreted at the Athenæum by Barton Hill, the late Sher. C. Campbell (who, after getting through nightly at Bryants' Minstrels, crossed the street and sang in the last act), Mr. and Mrs. G. C. Howard, Charles Hale, T. L. Donnelly, the late Mr. Ponisi, Lotty Hough, W. R. Floyd, Mrs. F. S. Chanfrau, Mrs. L. F. Rand, Mrs. Charles Walcot, little Mary Bullock, J. W. Collier, George Ryer and others. The Athenæum grew itself until March 6. On March 17 the house was opened as Mary Provost's Theatre, Samuel Colville and John L. Baker being the managers, and John Wilkes Booth, as Richard III, beginning his only engagement in this city, though on one subsequent occasion he played Mark Antony to Lawrence Barrett's Cassius, with his brothers Edwin and Junius Brutus Booth as the special supporting artists were J. H. Allen, E. L. Tilton and Mrs. G. P. Farren. Booth closed on April 5 in Richard, and Mary Provost appeared until the 12th, on which night, owing to her illness, the house closed, and in that particular management collapsed. On the 16th R. A. Carroll, now the head of the Carroll Family of growing midgets, danced "a match for $500" with Tommy Peel. They were then jig-dancers at rival minstrel halls. Peel won this match, and went to Australia and was buried in the same grave with the Billy O'Neil spoken of as being at the Broadway Music Hall. From April 21 to May 10 the house was called "Fox's Olympic Theatre," the proprietor being the noted Humpty Dumpty now living retired in Brooklyn. Of his stock were Mary Mitchell (Mrs. J. W. Albaugh, and sister of Maggie and Emma), Fanny Herring, G. C. Howard, and the late Corson W. Jones and Ben Fox. On June 26, when Mary Provost, returned from Europe, appearing as Medea, it was again reopened as "Mary Provost's Theatre." Walter Benn, L. F. Rand, Milnes Levick, George Ryer, William Scallan, Mrs. Frank Drew and others were participants in the uncertainties of a season that closed July 6, after permitting Miss Augusta Page to make her metropolitan bow as Juliet, a character in which she had a few months before made her debut in Buffalo, under the auspices of the ubiquitous and lamented journalist, manager and self-admired actor Isaac C. Pray, who had reappeared in Buffalo after an absence from the city of nearly six years. On and after Sept. 18 this tastefully established resort was called the German Opera-house, the late Carl Anschutz being alike its christener and its visible head, Mme. Johannsen was the *belle regnant* on secular nights, but at the "sacred concerts" of the Sabbath the main card was the perennial Mme. Anna Bishop. The season exhausted itself on Oct. 10, 1863, but was resumed on Feb. 4 and maintained for four weeks. On March 10 the house was reconverted into variety halls under the management of Messrs. Fox & Curran, who gave it the captivating title of "The New Idea." The company was many, but not mighty, and but few of them are now before the public. Zeke Chamberlain, now doorkeeper at the Union-square Theatre, was the head of the "Co." understood to be proprietors; the stage-manager was the late William A. Wray, stepfather of Ada Wray, retired vocalist and wife of John Wild the variety comedian; and David Braham, father-in-law of Edward Harrigan of Harrigan & Hart, was the musical director. On July 6, the Martinetti Troupe, who had originally appeared here in 1848 with the Ravels, and with whom now were Gustavus Geary and W. B. Harrison the vocalists, were added to the forces. They vanished on Aug. 3, and on the 17th, in a benefit to its sole manager (Robert Fox having withdrawn and gone back to Philadelphia), the New Idea also vanished. It was reopened on Sept. 19 as the New York Theatre, with the Martinettis in the pantomime of "Raoul" and "Katy the Vivandiere;" on Oct. 10 a veritable gas-bag exploded, seriously injuring two employes, and causing other damage to the extent of about $300; and on Oct. 31 the doors were again shut. L. B. Lent then took a lease of it, removed the cosy boxes from either side, built on the stage a forty-foot ring full of sawdust, and christened it anew as the Broadway Amphitheatre, his stars being the Melville Family, Jimmy Reynolds and Joe Pentland as clown, Tom King the vaulter, Mme. Tournisaire, S. P. and young Robert Stickney and Miss Vance and his trained bears. Lent opened on Nov. 10, and closed on April 9, 1864, to go traveling.

George Wood the Cincinnati manager, and who had also recently experimented with the Old Bowery Theatre, this city, now leased the building, and by a liberal expenditure of money, both in repairs and in reward of talent, restored it approximately to its whilom attractiveness and patronage. Its title was now "Broadway Theatre." Beginning May 2, there was a preliminary season of two weeks with Simmons the magician, who on the 11th "cut off his own head." The regular season began on the 16th, the attraction being the first production on any stage of Frances Ann Kemble's "A New Tragedy," the stars being Mr. and Mrs. D. W. Waller, and the support Shirley France, George Parkes, Fred Williams, Simcoe Lee (who many years before had played at this house as G. S. Lee), Geo. Roscoe, E. Post, Howard, Manly, Campbell, Maxwell, and Mrs. Sloan. It ran a week, and on May 23 F. S. Chanfrau began in Charles Gayler's "Our American Cousin at Home," the support now including T. J. Herndon, James Martin and Marie Boniface, with Fanny Brown (now Mrs. William Carlo) also announced, but not appearing because of illness. Chanfrau closed on July 4 as Salem Scudder, with Jenny Parker (widow of F. M. Kent, and since married and retired) as Zoe, and having first appeared there on June 27 in that character. James Seymour was Pete, Post the McCloskey, and Mrs. Sloan the Dora Sunnyside. On the 11th the late Helen Western, making her first appearance in this city since the days of "The Three Fast Men," initiated a Summer season, which she carried along for four weeks almost wholly devoted to "Don Cæsar de Bazan," "Satan in Paris," and "The French Spy."

On Aug. 20, 1864, Jno. E. Owens inaugurated the season and carried forward probably the most successful engagement of his career, terminated after the performances of April 14, 1865, by the closing of the house after the assassination of President Lincoln. He had begun as Henry Dove in "Married Life" and Solon Shingle in "The People's Lawyer," and closed as Caleb Plummer in "Dot," which had been produced March 13. The late George Jamison was a special engagement for John Perry bingle, and others of the company were George Chaplin, C. P. De Groat, Geo. Metkiff, T. H. Knight, A. H. Davenport, Harry Pearson, F. G. Bender, W. J. Fleming, Sol Smith Jr., and Mrs. T. J. Hind. Mrs. G. F. Tyrrell, Alice Placide, Hattie Osborne, Mrs. M. E. Burroughs, the late Charlotte Crampton, and Miss C. Adams. The house, in common with the other New York theatres, was not reopened until April 26, when Mr. and Mrs. Chas. Kean, who had not been seen in this city since the stupendous production and three weeks' run of "Richard III" at the Park Theatre in January, 1846, opened as Cardinal Wolsey and Queen Katharine in "Henry VIII." In "Louis XI," produced during this engagement, J. F. Cathcart, Geo. Everett, and Miss Chapman, who had accompanied the Keans in their tour around the world, first appeared in New York. The Keans closed May 6, and from the 8th to the 26th J. E. Owens occupied the boards prior to going to England. The theatre was closed on the 27th to prepare for John E. McDonough's spectacle of "The Seven Daughters of Satan," which, produced on the 29th, ended the regular season on June 12. Samuel Colville entered on the 14th upon a Summer season that terminated with his benefit on Aug. 14, the stars in the interim being Mr. and Mrs. Harry Watkins and Kate Reignolds, the late W. H. Sedley Smith appearing on July 24 as Governor Heartall in "The Soldier's Daughter." He had already appeared at the Winter Garden as David Deans on May 6, 1865, for the benefit of his daughter, Mrs. Sedley Brown.

Mr. and Mrs. Charles Kean began the regular season on Aug. 28, 1865, the engagement being their last in America. Frank Drew appeared on Sept. 2

THEATRICAL RECORD.

Movements, Business, and Incidents of the Theatrical, Circus, Musical and Minstrel Professions.

THE CLIPPER POST-OFFICE.

☞ A STAMPED ENVELOPE, plainly addressed, must be inclosed for each and every letter, and the line of business followed by the party addressed should be given, in order to prevent mistakes.

NOTE.—Professionals and others should bear in mind that, by a late change in the postal laws, all letters, etc., in transit between the United States and Canada, *must be prepaid*, otherwise they are not forwarded.

Letters received for week ending SAT. EVG., MONDAY, Mar. 19.

LADIES' LIST.

Antonio, Martha
Arnold, Grace (p. o. in London, Eng.)
Atkinson, Maude (of Johnston's Co.)
Atherton, Nellie
Allyne, Kittie (2)
Bernard, Caroline
Brooks, Hattie A.
Bretto, Emma (2)
Berger, Anna Teresa (2)
Baker, Ella
Branscombe, Maude
Bushell, Carrie
Boniface, Marie
Brent, Lizzie
Brevort, Kate
Byron, Mrs. G. F.
Clark Comb., Manager Spottswood
Craven, Winnetta
Carlton, Erena
Crabtree, Lotta
Clifford, Emma (jiggist)
Corelli, Blanche
Clifford, Ida
Coleman, Alice
Collins, Mrs. Kate
Clancy, Annie G.
De Alvis Sisters (2)
Dailey, Alice
Desmond, Laura
Daly, Mrs. Blanche
Evelyn, Carlotta
Eurado, Mrs.
Fox, Annie
Forrest, Lillian
Frankie, Miss (Little)
Gray, Ada
Gaugain, Marie
Gray, Maggie
Grimes, Maggie
Hastings, Kate (of Birmingham, Eng.)
Holland, Mrs. Ellie
St. John
Hays, Sallie
Hazelton, Alice
Hastings, Lizzie (of Birmingham, Eng.)
Henrietta, Mlle.
Hannum, Zuruby
Hanson, Addie
Howard, Jessie
Kemp, Miss A.
Kimberley, Miss B.
Love, Alice (vocalist)
Lang, Ione
Lynn, Lora
La Clede, Grace (of Bloomington)
La Verde, Mrs. C. M.
"Little Nell"
La Verde, Belle
La Grotta, Stella
Langley, Alice
Laurent, Ada, "The Mystery"
McCain, Gussie
Moore, Clara
Mordaunt, Marian
Montague, Fannie
Moore, Ada (of Soldene's Co.)
Meyer, Bonnie
Miller, Adelaide
Northrup, Mrs. C. L.
Nevills, Emma J.
Neodkeda, Miss (3)
Phillips, Mrs. Horace E.
Paul, Genie
Placide, Alice
Pomeroy, Louise
Patti, Eugenia
Remforth, Minnie
Robinson, Marian (vocalist)
Robinson, Julia
Richmond Sisters (3)
Ransom, Alice
Roberts, May
Reverse, Helene
Rose, Millie
Richmond, Addie (calina)
Sage, Mrs. (tumbleronicon)
Sheldon, Ella
Stella, Rose
Sanyeah, Mrs.
Maude
St. John, Nellie
Stokes, Virginia C.
Schoit, "Angie" 5c.
Ten Broeck, May
Vincent, Mrs. Felix A.
Venus & Adonis
Webster, Florence
Wilson, Mollie (2)
Wallis, Mrs. Fannie
Williams, Katie
Wood, Mrs. Rose

GENTLEMEN'S LIST.

Anderson, A. S.
Atkinson, G. (also Queen's Cir.)
Ashton, W. (of R. S. Woshburn's Co.)
Ajax, Mons.
Arstingstall, Geo. & Co.
Arnold, F. (of Arnold Bros.)
Adams, Edwin
Atherton, T. S.
"A. B." (2)
Amiar, Harry
A. B. C.
Atwell, W. C.
Adams & Lee
Ainsley, "Ned" & "Willie"
Byron, Hiram
Byron, Edwin
Beedle, C. C.
Bostell, C.
Bray, H.
Blanchard, Harry
Blandowski, Mons.
Bailey, J. W.
Butler, C. W. 18c.
Borbon Bros.
Benion, Chas.
Boyd, C. (of N. O. Minst.)
Batcheller & Doris
Brennin, A.
Basye, C. V.
Birene, "Gus"
Birdsell, Chas.
Burton, J. W.
Barlow "Billy"
Brown, G. (of Porter & Brown)
Barnum, H. (of London Cir.) (3)
Bronson, Geo.
Berry, G. (of Howe's Cir.)
Boyd, C. (of Haverly's Minst.)
Bailey, H. (of "Pabor Comb.")
Brent, W. H.
Breyer, W. V. &c.
Bernard, Harry
Burgen, Neil
Beckwith, Harry
Banker & Mills
Bryant, F.
Brooks, J. (manager)
Bedford & Sam"
Baker & Doyle
Blanchett, C. E.
Clark, Ed. & Lew"
Carrillo, R. J.
Courtright, Wm.
Collins, Chas. (comed.)
Couldock, Harry
Cambridge, A. G.
Cook, Mace E.
Carr, Jas. (late of Newark)
Calligan, Phil. Clair
Clark, J. D. (of London Cir.)
Carroll, ——— (with Mlle Co.)
Cushing, Geo. L.
Crumley & De Forrest
Connor, Robt. B.
Charleston, J. F.
Clifton, Howard
Callender, Chas.
Conyers, P. M.
Chase & Davis
Coone, C. S.
Carr, Frank H.
Cherrett & Kennedy
Clarke, Jos. F.
Clapham, H. J.
Courtright, "Billy" (comed.)
Campbell, C. J. (of Soldene's Co.)
Chaffee, Mr. (rope walker)
Cooper Brothers (2)
Charles, Frank
Clark Brothers
Coleman, G. E.
Davis, J.
De Haven, Glande (2)
Dixon, H. (of Kellogg's Op. Co.)
Doris & Batchellor
Devin, "Dick" (comed.)
Defferary, C. F.
De Forrest, H.
Dowling, "Bic")
Davis, J. Chas. (manager)
De Rosa, Antonni
Dolan, Roger
Diamond, Chas.
Daly, W.
Duffy, Ed. S. (2)
Duganne, C. E.
Dingess, R. H.
Deakin, Harry (manager)
Dockrill, R. H. (2)
Dodson, ——— V. (minst. "bir")
Delano, "Depp"
Davis, Tom
Davies, Harvey L.
Eckert, ——— (pianist English & O'Brien
Eagan, John
Emerson, "Billy"
Elliott, "Dick"
Eagan, Jr.
Eades, Harry
Emerson, D. (of Emmy's Co.)
Eberlie, Eugene
Enright, Jno. (comed.)
Field, J. R. (of Robinson's B. R.) &c.
Fish, Master "Tommy"
Forrest, J. H. & Son
Flinn, "Sam" (of London Cir.)
Falk, Prof. Louis
Foster, Chas.
Fontaine, Wm.
Fischer, M. H.
Fulton, Jno. (manager)
Fox, "Joe" E.
Fox, L. E. (of Smith & Fox)
Furbish, Chas.
France, "Sid"
Gibbons, Frank
Grisle, Chas. B.
Gardner, R. C. (musician)
Graham, Thos. (comed.)
Gunn, "Will" H. (20)
Grismer, J. R.
Gunning, R. J.
Gosho, ——— (of Washburn's Co.)
Gorey, F. S.
Graham, T. Z.
Gramiss, Henry
Goss & Fox
Gilbert, G. T.
Henry, H.
Hedges, L. M.
Heusley & Johnson
Holland, F. A.
Harrington & Hart (2)
"H. V. Z."
Height, "Bob"
Hunter, J. W.
Hicks, J. H. (agent)
Henwood Bros.
Howard, W. (late Howard, Bros.)
Hedges, L. (of Howe's Cir.)
Howe's London Circus
Hodges, C. (of Howe's Cir.)
Howe, Mr. (of Howe's Cir.)
Hennessey, F. (of Hennessey Bros.)
Harris, Capt. Wm. A.
Howson, J. (of Mrs. Oates' Co.)
Howe's London Cir., Manager
Hagan, "Skeli"
Hendrick, F. (of Dup. & Ben. Minst.)
Hawley, David (gymnast) &c.
Hose, J. M.
Hunt, C. (agt. of Duvalli Sisters)
Hennessee Bros.
Husted, H. C.
Harrison, Wm.
Height, R. H.
Hogan, J. (late of "Tommy")
Henderson, W. (of Lottie Combin.)
Heywood, Wm.
Jeffries, J. H. (2)
Jeffery, John
Jamieson, Mr. (actor)
Johnston, ——— "Charlie"
Junod, Chas. F.
Jonson, Wm.
Keeshin, Chas. G.
Kernell, Harry
Kelly, J. D.
Knight, Fred. W.
Kennedy, H. (of Cole's Min.)
Kennedy, H. (vent-riloquist)
Keating, Geo. F.
Kent, Frank (2)
Kelly, Jas.
Kelly, Anton K.
Kelly & Leon &c.
Kirk & Drew
Kidder, E. G.
Kiralfy, A.
Lavette, C. O.
Lorenzo & Clark (song-and-dance)
Laurent, J. P. (12)
Leary, ——— "Billy" (comed.)
Lennox, J. ("Canadian")
Leopold, E. (of "Queen's Cir.)
Lawrence, John
Lewis, W. F. (of Howe's Cir.)
Leary, W. (of Howe's Cir.)
Lampold, ———
Leavitt, M. B.
Little, Chas. (2)
Lennon, Chas.
Price, "Wally"
Pholte, John W.
Pholte, Chas. E.
Powell, Jas. E. (2)
Preston, Willie
Pilon, August
Phillips, Horace R.
Quinlan, Prof.
Ryan, T. J. (of Glasgow, Scot.)
Revalti, Sig.
Raymond, J. T.
Raymond, Chas. P.
Rosetti, Wm. J.
Rice, Geo. A. (comed.)
Rooney, "Pat" (2)
Riley, Jacob (juggler)
Rose, A. (late of Chicago)
Rucopha Edwards
Rice, Geo. A.
Rinson, John
Riches, Geo. (2)
Rainforth, Harry
Rich, Harry
Sullivan, Michl.
Sharpley, Edward
Schofield, T. J.
Stone, H. F.
Stanford, "Sam" S.
Stanhope, G. W.
Sherman, L. W.
Swansbourne, Mr.
Sefton, John (comed.)
Southwell, Geo.
Shaw, Lorenzo
McCarthy, Dan (properties)
Miller, S. H.
Melville, Chas.
Mack, J. H.
Matthews, C. C. (2)
Murray, J. H.
Mack, F. H. (agent)
Mack, H. (of Mack's Comed. Co.)
Maryon, Theophilus
Marble, Scott
Morrissey, "Johnny"
Nichols, J. (late of Chicago)
Nolan, Commod.
Norton, "Sam"
Noon, J. K.
Nathan, J. J. (3)
Noble, Milton
O'Brien, J. (of O'Brien's Cir.)
Olney, ——— (2)
O'Keefe, ——— Wm. (comed.) 5c.
Pesaley, John
Poole, T. R. (of Howe's Cir.)
Pfaff, Herbert
Pulver, Crete
Pall, Wm.
Phillips, Harry
Peak, "Eddie"
Porter, B. C.
Pratt, Chas. (agent)
Pratt, Chas.
Quinn, Alice
Roberts, May
Reverse, Helene
Rose, Millie
Richmond, Addie (calina)
Sage, Mrs. (tumbleronicon)
Sheldon, Ella
Stella, Rose
Sanyeah, Mrs.
Maude
St. John, Nellie
Stokes, Virginia C.
Schoit, "Angie" 5c.
Ten Broeck, May
Vincent, Mrs. Felix A.
Venus & Adonis
Webster, Florence
Wilson, Mollie (2)
Wallis, Mrs. Fannie
Williams, Katie
Wood, Mrs. Rose
McIntee, P. J.
Maya, Lorenzo
McCarthy, Dan (properties)
Miller, S. H.
Melville, Chas.
Mack, J. H.
Matthews, C. C. (2)
Murray, J. H.
Mack, F. H. (agent)
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Sheldon, Ella
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Sanyeah, Mrs.
Maude
St. John, Nellie
Stokes, Virginia C.
Schoit, "Angie" 5c.
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Vincent, Mrs. Felix A.
Venus & Adonis
Webster, Florence
Wilson, Mollie (2)
Wallis, Mrs. Fannie
Williams, Katie
Wood, Mrs. Rose

INTRODUCTORY OVERTURE.

MONDAY, March 19, '77.

We were given to understand, in our boyhood days, that "St. Patrick was a gentleman, and came of decent people;" and we were also informed that "in Dublin town he built a church, and put it on a steeple." And yet the conclusion will force itself upon us that there must have been something wrong about the gentleman, else why should the anniversary of his natal day almost invariably bring along with it snow and rain and hail and devastating gales? Even up to Friday morning of the present week he had been favored with such beautiful weather that we unconsciously turned to our book of poetic quotations, with the view of bringing forth from its seclusion that touching refrain, "Come, gentle Spring, ethereal mildness come," with our own additions and other improvements, when, all of a sudden, by the pricking of our thumb, we knew that a change of weather was impending; and when, on Saturday morning, March 17, 1877, we arose from our downy couch, upon which we had slept the sweet sleep of innocence, and gazed out upon the dawning day, a vision of beautiful snow fell upon our enraptured sight, and we used language unbecoming a gentleman and a scholar, though we ought to be ashamed to admit it. The streets lay bathed in a canopy of fleecy whatchercallit, and the air was filled with particles of the same, descending, ascending, and cutting all manner of didoes, and subsequently got high hat and higher hopes in "one unbroken sigh." "But we join the parade?" "Our Jim" anticipated our soliloquy, and took our place in the line, with the full conviction that his wages would run right straight along. And so gentle Spring, with its ethereal mildness, was laid aside, and Winter lingering in the lap of Spring" usurped its place. It is no surprising that indoor matinees were sadly interfered with by the great free demonstration of the loyal sons and daughters of St. Patrick.....Were hundreds of people turned away from our theatres, unable to gain admittance, during the past week? Though we grieve to say it, yet we answer decidedly "No!" There was a sort of absent-mindedness on the part of theatre-goers that filled the souls of managers with desolation and despair. One of the latter came to us as we sat enjoying the play, and he said to us, says he: "Rather thin!" "Yes thin," was our comical rejoinder. "What's the matter with the people?" he asked. "People are observing Lent," we replied; "all good has not departed from the souls of men, and earthly enjoyments give place for the time to pious duties and self-abnegation." "Then it is not the play that keeps 'em away?" "Not altogether; other influences are at work in addition to the deleterious character of the entertainment, and with the passing away of Lent the alleged good intentions of men will pass away, and with the coming in of Easter Monday there will also come a season of prosperity that will bring joy and gladness to man kind." Tears glistened in his eyes, his lips framed a mode of thanks which emotion prevented his tongue from uttering, and he passed out like a man going on a long journey. Then he took his straight t.....and talking about good men calls to mind a letter of inquiry which we received last week from a gentleman in London, Ont. The writer asks if we know anything concerning a man named Haskell, who claims to have been acting as a clown for the past twenty-five years, but who is now preaching! We have no knowledge of the dear brother, who, if he speaks truth, must have commenced his clownish career near about the time that THE CLIPPER came up to the scratch for the first time; and yet we are pained to have to say that we have no knowledge of the clown who is now a "reformed preacher." If the church can hold the reformed one intact, and keep him from backsliding, the circus will have gained a great point, and the church will have gained—well, we'll see anon. With the kindliest feelings for both church and stage and actor and preacher, "our Jim," who has just returned from celebrating St. Patrick's Day, will oblige by grinding out a few loose thoughts apropos of

PROFESSIONAL PURSUITS.

"I've pursued my profession for years," said O'Tights.
Cried Buskin: "I wouldn't have thought it—
You may have *pursued* your profession, old chap,
But, by jingo, you never *have caught it!*"
Gone to be a preacher.

.....Blue Glass" put in one week at Daly's, and then its little sands of life ran out to make room for *old* comedies, which "the people want to see again." This is a peculiar sort of contemporaneous sarcasm in which we manifest the deepest interest. —ED.].....What the friendly sons of St. Patrick so fervently prayed for on Saturday last, and didn't get, they are having this week at the New Park Theatre, Brooklyn, and that is a "Little Sunshine," and that, too, in a house over which the man of Sinn presides. [The manager is not in reality a man of sin, as our learned readers might suppose—his *name* is Sinn. See? And this is merely a little bit of jovialness on our part.—ED.].....The Kiralfys shortened their "Trip to the Moon" at Booth's Theatre last week by cutting out one quarter, and permitting the lunar effects to be seen through its various spectacles; and now the astronomical "Trip" will be conducted on anatomical principles. [We are not certain that we have made this sufficiently clear for the common intellect, and therefore we rise to explain by saying that the dialogue of the piece was so atrociously bad that much of the talk is now omitted, and legs and arms, eloeters, make the spectacle more enjoyable.—ED.].....One night, when the play "Escaped from Sing Sing" was being done in a provincial town in the Western section of the country, one of the performers did his part so inefficiently that an ignorant faultfinder exclaimed right out: "The play would have been better if that chap *hadn't* 'Escaped from Sing Sing!'" We felt awful bad for the actor, who, we have since been told, has reformed, and is now a sewing-machine agent.....After the burial of Matilda Heron much sympathy was expressed for her daughter, Bijou, and considerable interest was manifested in regard to the future of the motherless little actress, and there was a friendly rivalry between several gentlemen concerning the guardianship of Bijou. Let us hope that this interest in the bereaved child may not abate, but that true hearts and willing hands may direct and guide her inexperienced footsteps through paths of pleasantness and peace.

We would wreathe her brow with flowers that should never fade,
And would wish that all life's hours be undimmed by shades;
That ne bud or hopes perish from her youthful crown,
Or the one we so much cherish feel the world's cold frown.
None can tell our heart's deep love, none can fill its measure,
Bijou is our heritage and our little treasure.

.....When "Antony and Cleopatra" is shown up at Niblo's, during the Easter holidays, our readers will be pleased to see what a Charmien part Lulu Prior has in it. [Why it is that we have to explain our little jokes when the puerile efforts of other jovial writers are sent adrift without any explanation is something we do not understand. Now, Jimmy, learn, once and for all, that Charmien is the name of the character to be assumed by Miss Prior. —ED.].....Boarding-houses generally are not prolific of much pecuniary profit these days, for the appetites of idle boarders are as active and clamorous as an unboiled crab; but "The Boarding-house" at the Park—Mrs. Leonard Grover's—continues to do a really cheerful business, one of the results of which is a "free distribution" of the proceeds among those who hold shares in the joint-stock company, of which Robson is the chief Stuart.....Somebody will evidently, ere long, *better days*, wants to know "if the posts, when they talk about the *soleman night*, have reference to George S.?" It is little things like this that worry editors and shorten their lives, and also exhibit the total depravity and ignorance of the average mind. And yet we have to reply to such queries that Sheridan Knight is *not* a tragedian, and the posts ought to be aware of this fact; he's a Dutchman, a *comical* actor, and, therefore, he cannot be a *Soleman 'un!*.....When "A Trip to the Moon" was first projected, somebody suggested that, in order to give the favor with which the variety element in "Fifth Avenue" had been received, it might not be unprofitable to introduce some of our unemployed talent in that line; but the house was not unanimous on this point, so it fell through. Now, suppose that the idea had been adopted on a call of the house; and suppose, by unanimous consent, a few of our well-"ham-fatters"—as they are sometimes called, in derision—had been engaged on the "Trip to the Moon," could they properly be termed "Trip"-ham-pers? Or could the managers "forge" a better title for.....and here we beg respectfully to state, without intending to reflect upon the intelligence of the Bowery Theatre, that the "Nimble Jim" advertised at that house this week is not "*Our Jim.*" If this disclaimer were not now made, it is quite probable that the latter might be connected with the former on the next return of Easter. We hear it rumored that the rider—Per-*ate*—who failed to *keep time* on the even *tenor* of his way at the Hippodrome last week, contends that Mr. Bergh's *base* designs contributed to his defeat, but that he is willing to forgive the stain and try it again. This is a noble resolve, and commands our highest respect. Mr. Bergh should not permit his un-*bridled* passions to warp his *better* judgment in matters of this kind, and *saddle* losses on those who are unable to bear them. [This is all nonsense—there has been no such rumor—the rider *did* keep time. Mr. Bergh has no unbridled passions, and has no desire to saddle any one with losses—his mission is peace, humanity, and protection to the brute creature. We made up the yarn for the sole purpose of misleading our readers.—ED.].....It is true that Jarrett & Palmer move out on the 1st of May, and take to the road, as they used to say of the bold highwayman. Bear with us, poetical friends, while we tell you

HOW WE KNOW IT.

That they really drop Daly's is a settled event—
They objected to paying so much for the rent;
We fancy they'll leave our cold earth very soon,
Since we heard them arrange for "*A Trip to the Moon!*"

.....We will have to put Inspector Byrnes on guard. Now, when Strakosch gives his telephone-recital on the 2d of April, the audience should appoint a committee of investigation to see that no has not got a party of real singers and musicians *under the stage somewhere!* We're the only paper that has thought of this! We do not intend to have the people of New York imposed upon by any old jewsharp contrivance. Look sharp!.....Col. Ingersol is to lecture on "Ghosts" March 23. There are many people in this city who are "down" on ghosts. To such we would kindly say—Ingersol's "Ghosts" are no *real* ghosts. Now, *actors* are not afraid of ghosts—in truth, they cannot do without them—and if they can not "see the ghost walk" at least *once* each week, they grow discouraged and demoan their sad lot. So those who may like to hear Colonel Ingersol lecture, need have no fear of his "Ghosts." You have our permission to make this known to your friends....And talking about evil spirits reminds us that Heller, at his Wonder Theatre, this week produces both "Storm and Sunshine." Nothing could be more appropriate to the season. We might think that the "Storm" subsides before the audience is put "Out in the Street." This should be known. He also gets the best of the politicians, as he "fixes the slate" right before the spectators, and shows where and when to "draw the color line." Good enough, Morgan.....The Broadway Theatre gives its patrons every opportunity to see stars. This week Mrs. Hackett has a hack at it. "Medea" is her first choice. "Our Jim" got knocked down one night for saying to an actress "Are you going to play 'Medea?'" The manager of the play of that name, and *she* imagined he meant her. He'll be more cautious now.....And so, "with malice towards none," we draw the curtain on the close of the twenty-fourth annual volume of THE NEW YORK CLIPPER, and, while sincerely thanking our friends for many favors in the past, kindly invite them to witness and take part in our future entertainments.

CITY SUMMARY.

"A SLIPPERY DAY" is to be revived by the San Francisco Minstrels this week.

AT THE FIFTH-AVENUE THEATRE "London Assurance" is to be given Monday, Tuesday and Saturday nights, and "The Lady of Lyons" at the other performances.

JOSEPH WHEELOCK, R. Dorsay Ogden, Mr. Baker, W. H. Daniels, Mr. Donarumma, C. Warwick, J. Mulligan, E. Barry, Mr. and Mrs. Nanson, Mr. Rose, Agnes Booth, Lulu Prior, Alice Newton and Miss Bernard are to appear in "Antony and Cleopatra" at Niblo's Garden.

A. M. PALMER has been appointed guardian of Helen Bijou, professionally known as Bijou Heron.

MISS FRANKIE HOWARD, the chaste soprano, had a trunk containing wardrobe stolen from an express-wagon while en route from her residence to the Desbrosses-street Ferry.

EL NINO EDDIE, Mlle. Leah, Charles Diamond, the Leslie Sisters, Barry and Lottie Macarthy, and Erwin Thomas are the fresh arrivals at the Theatre Comique.

"JACK AND JILL" is to be continued at the Olympic Theatre this week, and the olio will be reinforced by Prof. Sawyer, the Langlois Brothers, John Hogan, and the Sweet Singers.

AN ENTIRE CHANGE of programme is announced at Heller's Wonder Theatre March 19.

CHARLES FOSTER, acting in "Saved at Seven," will be the star at the Third-avenue Theatre this week.

THE FIFTIETH consecutive performance of "Our Boarding-house" in the Park Theatre is announced for March 19, when a souvenir-programme will be presented those in attendance.

AT THE PARISIAN VARIETIES, the usual variety olio, interspersed with sensational sketches, formed the attraction last week. At present Mlle. Octavia's Female Minstrels, the Morosco Family, the Devere Brothers, Lew Spencer, the Cavellas, the Clark Brothers, and others may be seen there.

MISS KATE CLAXTON began an engagement at the Grand Opera-house March 12, acting Louise in "The Two Orphans," replacing Miss Nina Varian. A fresh treat was given to the performances, and the business was good.

THE SEVERE SNOWSTORM which prevailed during a part of the day and most of the night of March 16 interfered with the attendance at all of our places of public amusement.

MRS. HOWARD, professionally known as Emma Rice, a serio-comic vocalist, presented her husband with a daughter on Sunday morning, March 11.

THE PEALS OF LAUGHTER that rippled through the auditorium of the Park Theatre last week attested that the attractive qualities of "Our Boarding-house" have not as yet palled upon the public. The attendance continues large.

MISS ALICE KEMP sailed for Europe March 10 in the steamship Spain, to join the Majilitons.

THE PROFITS are to sail for England March 20, to fulfill professional engagements.

"THE FAIRIES' HOME ROYAL," a romantic play, is to be produced at the Fifth-avenue Theatre on Easter Monday in spectacular form, with gorgeous costumes, appropriate appointments, etc. A large corps of supernumeraries has been engaged.

AT THE LONDON, this week, the new people are to be Miss Zittella, Adams and Lee, Mlle. Martelle, Jerome and Cameron, and James O'Neil; and the following will be retained from the past week's company: Banker and Mills, Murphy and Shannon, Alice Bateman and Billy Noonan, the Mette Brothers, Charles Christian, and Fanny Douglass.

BENJAMIN SEARSWOOD was adjudicated a bankrupt a short time ago, and last week he made application in one of the courts for his discharge. There are six creditors, three of whom proved claims amounting to over $500. One of the creditors, whose claim was $35, assented to Mr. Searswood's discharge; another, whose claim was $282, opposed it; and a third, whose claim was $186, neither opposed nor assented. The application for discharge was denied.

COL. T. ALLSTON BROWN, dramatic agent, in his card in another column, announces Thomas Shea, Hendrickson, Irish comedian and vocalist, in his drama of "Tullamore;" Mme. Emelie Rowland, pad and bareback rider; Mme. Marie Romelli in her pony and pad-act, with her son also in her trapeze specialty; and Wm. Carleton, comedian and vocalist, supported by M. Gallagher, in their dramas and specialties, as open for engagements through his agency.

A HIGHLY PLEASING programme was presented at Tony Pastor's Theatre the past week, which attracted a liberal attendance. Whiston, a facial artist of the Dr. Valentine school, gave imitations of various persons that he had seen in a Western courtroom. Standing behind a screen, which concealed one-half of his figure, he was enabled by rapid changes of portions of his costume, and by altering the expression of his face, to impersonate some half-a-dozen totally distinct characters in a creditable manner; these included a Judge of the Dogberry type, the prisoner, his counsel, and the witnesses, including a gushing young damsel and an eccentric elderly lady. Stella Norton achieved fair success as a vocalist, although it was apparent that she was suffering from nervousness. Karl Steele, a skilful violoncello performer, by playing popular airs like "The Mulligan Guards," interlarded with difficult variations, made his performances quite acceptable to the audience, who applauded him warmly, and recalled him several times. The Morosco Family—Walter, Young America, Charley and Edward—were seen in a series of difficult acrobatic feats. Sam Holdsworth acted the chief character in a sketch by himself called "The Pirate's Dream," which was made the vehicle for the introduction of some excellent vocal music; his fine tenor voice was heard in "The Pirate Crew" and "Come, Sit Thee Down;" and later, with Frank Girard, he sang the duets of "The Pilot" and "The Sailor's Sigh." Mr. Girard, who has hitherto been seen here only as an actor in sketches, surprised the audience by the display of his vocal abilities, he being an excellent singer. The voices of the two vocalists blended harmoniously, and their duets were among the most attractive features of the programme. Gus Williams reappeared after a short absence, and was most cordially welcomed. A severe hoarseness contracted during his recent peregrinations in the State of Maine, prevented him from appearing to his usual advantage; but, after singing "Tick Tick" and "The Turners of New York," was compelled to fall back upon his recitations, giving "The Watermill" and his burlesque lecture on "Temperance." Burke and Mars in their rough Irish sketch "Back from the Centennial" gave a song-and-dance called "The Bold Ladder Brigade," during which at intervals they performed upon a drum and fife. They are up to the average of performers of their class. Keating and Sands gave a musical-moke act, which we recently reviewed when they were performing at another theatre. The above included the new attractions. Besides these, Tony Pastor sang several of his most effective songs, and gave a new one, entitled "Fair Irish Girls," which scored a success. Edwin French gave some excellent banjo-playing; the Lawrence Sisters repeated their clever trapeze performance; Add Ryman gave his burlesque oration; and the sketches of "French Flats" and "Our Hash-house" respectively opened and closed the entertainments.

"BLUE GLASS" was produced at the Fifth-avenue Theatre March 12, and was acted with the following cast: Lieut. Tom Havens, C. Coghlan; Lieut. Reginald Havens, John Drew; Brevet-brig.-gen. Macthunder, John Brougham; Col. Robert Howitzer, Charles Fisher; Sir Trophelmer, James Lewis; Hamlet Anthony Babbitts, Miss Fanny Davenport; Sophie Howitzer, Miss Emily Rigl; Mrs. Fletcher Bull, Mrs. G. H. Gilbert; Millie, Miss Sydney Cowell; Mrs. Cramp, Miss Wood. It is in three acts, and is an adaptation of "O! Pieces of Manner" (Les Pièces de Manière), written by the author of "Citronen," an English version of which, under the title of "Lemons," had just been withdrawn from this theatre. Both pieces are of the same school, and the piece under consideration proved quite as funny and entertaining as its predecessor; but, as it failed to draw large audiences as had been anticipated, it was summarily withdrawn after a few performances of March 17, and is to give place to legitimate comedies and plays. That the piece pleased those who witnessed it is evinced by the frequent peals of laughter which greeted the complications in which the principal characters were often involved; and when, in the third act, the complications reached their climax, absolute shouts of merriment were heard. Of the acting nothing can be said but praise. John Drew, by his very natural and artistic impersonation of Lieut. Tom Havens, a quite young officer, who is continually being bullied by his elder brother Tom, a lieutenant in the navy, added much to his reputation. There was a great temptation to overact; but he studiously avoided it, and his performance deserves the warmest praise. Frank Hardenberg as an impecunious ex-actor won liberal applause by giving a life-like imitation of the elocutionary faults of the late Edwin Forrest. Mrs. G. H. Gilbert as Mrs. Fletcher Bull, a strong-minded woman, clad in semi-male attire, created no little amusement by her clever acting. Miss Florence Wood as Mrs. Cramp, a lodging-housekeeper, during the first time she was seen evinced considerable ability for character-acting. Miss Emily Rigl acted Sophie with charming *naïveté*. Her pronunciation of the English language has improved in a marked degree, but there still lingers just enough of the foreign accent to give it piquancy. Miss Fanny Davenport as the romantic young miss, Estie, was natural and unaffected. The author Lewis created much laughter by his recital of the wonderful (burlesque) cures effected by blue glass, and sang a song extolling the merits thereof, and was encalled four or five times. Charles Coghlan, John Brougham and Charles Fisher were seen to their accustomed advantage. Business fair.

MUSICAL NOTES.—The Wagner Festival at the Academy of Music has been the absorbing musical topic during the week, and, judging by the crowds who have been to each representation, it has been a big success pecuniarily. The glowing prospectus of the management has hardly been carried out, especially as regards the elaborate and correct scenic effects promised; and for the musical portion we have had a fine orchestra—in fact, one of the most capable in the city—a good chorus, and a number of excellent vocalists. The operas given were Mme. Pappenheim an opportunity of establishing herself as an artist worthy of more than ordinary praise for her lyric and dramatic attainments—in fact, she may be said to have reaped all the honors. "The Flying Dutchman" was given on Monday and Friday nights, with Mme. Pappenheim as Senta; Miss Cooney as Mary, Chas. Fritsch as Eric, Felix Preusser as Daland, A. Blum as Vanderdecken, and Mr. Lenoir as the Pilot. On Wednesday evening "Lohengrin" was rendered, "Lohengrin" was represented with the following cast: Elsa, Mme. Pappenheim; Ortrud, Mme. Clara Perl; Lohengrin, G. Werrenrath; Frederick, F. Preusser; Herald, W. Formes; the King, A. Blum.....Aimee appeared in "La Belle Marie" March 13, 14, 17, and matinee 17, "La Jolie Parfumeuse" 15, ——, "La Petite Marie" 16.....The New York Oratorio Society gave their third concert this season at Steinway Hall on March 15. Bach's "Actus Tragicus," cantata, Brahm's "Requiem" and a scene and air from Gluck's "Orpheus" comprised the programme. The Philharmonic Orchestra, assisted by Miss Annie Von Heimburg, soprano; Anna Drasdil, contralto; Henry Brandeis, tenor; and A. E. Stoddard, baritone, were the executants, under Dr. L. Damrosch's direction.....The fourth evening of English glees at Chickering Hall on Thursday last presented the vocalists Miss Beebe, Mrs. Finch, Mrs. Hills, and Messrs. Allard, Nilsen, Baird and Fessler, with C. Florio as accompanist. .....A second public rehearsal, preparatory to the fifth Philharmonic concert, was given at the Academy of Music on Friday afternoon last.....The Young Apollo Club appeared in a concert of Irish vocal melodies at Steinway Hall March 17.....The fourth of the series of ballad-concerts given under the direction of Miss Arabella Root for the benefit of the poor of the city takes place at Chickering Hall March 23 .....A season of Italian opera is to open at the Academy of Music April 4 under Sig. De Vivo's management.

N. D. ROBERTS' PANTOMIME TROUPE began a season in the Olympic Theatre March 12, producing "Jack and Jill" with the following cast: The opening—Pluto, Miss Minnie French; Black Imp, George Almonte. The pantomime introduced Jacadar Jaculation, "Grimaldi" (Chas. H. Adams); Old Grandma, Miss Lewis created much laughter by his recital of the wonderful (burlesque) cures effected by blue glass, and sang a song extolling the merits thereof, and was encalled four or five times. Charles Coghlan, John Brougham and Charles Fisher were seen to their accustomed advantage. Business fair.

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THE MENDELS, Dutch vocalists, are performing at the Odeon, Baltimore, Md.

TRAVELING COMBINATIONS, minstrel troupes, or any other first-class companies who purpose visiting Baltimore, Md., are notified that there are vacant dates at the Holliday-street Theatre from May 21 to July 7. For terms, etc., address W. J. Gilmore, proprietor and manager.

A SPECIALTY ACT is offered for sale in a card elsewhere.

PERFORMERS are wanted at the Coliseum, Cincinnati, O. Chas. MacDonald is not now connected with that house, and artists are therefore requested to apply to the manager, who publishes in another column items of interest to those under engagement there.

I. DAVRAU, sketch and song writer, etc., publishes his address in this issue.

THE LESLIE BROS., who have been successfully performing during the Winter season, commence an engagement at the Theatre Comique, this city, March 19, after which they join Forepaugh's Show at Philadelphia, Pa.

PERFORMERS, ladies especially, are wanted at the White House Varieties, Pittsburg, Pa. See L. Sproal's card.

THE OPERA-HOUSE, Pawtucket, R. I., was opened for a season March 12 with the following company: Welch and Shields in bayonet exercises; Lew and Pauline Parker, sketch-artists; Martin and Williams, Irish song-and-dance; the Simpson Sisters, duettists; Lizzie Lindsay, serio-comic; and Erwin Thomas, pedestal clog-dancer.

L. W. WASHBURN'S SPECIALTY TROUPE is to exhibit in Williamsport, Pa., March 26, Lock Haven 27, Bellport 28, Altoona 30, Huntington April 1, Columbia 2, Lancaster 3, Reading 4, Allentown 5, and Easton 6.

MAUD STANLEY, vocalist and cornet-soloist, and Ned Werner, comedian and alto-horn-player, publish their address in another column.

THE VICTORELLIS and Annie Braddon, who are traveling with the Heywood Brothers' Combination in Texas, can be addressed care of this office.

THE HEYWOOD BROTHERS' COMBINATION is very favorably noticed by Southern journals, extracts from which are published in another column. First-class performers desiring to engage with this company for a Summer tour can address, until April 1, as per advertisement.

CHAS. C. GATES, Indian-club juggler and jig and clog dancer, advertises for an engagement.

CINCINNATI VARIETY NEWS to March 16 is furnished by our correspondent, as appended: "The fresh appearances at the National Theatre Comique 11 were Palmer & Co.'s 'Black Crook,' Lucy Forrester, and Josie Zanfretta. The drama, which was played as 'A Tale of Enchantment,' was produced in very creditable style, so far as acting, ballet and auxiliaries went, and the scenery was superb, the prismatic fountain and transformation scene being especially noteworthy. Miss Forrester vocalized nicely, and on Miss Zanfretta was thrown the terpsichorean burden of the spectacle as Tillie Antonio was confined to her room on Monday by the death of a relative. Business good. Departures 17: Palmer and Geyer, and Tommy Nell, all for the Toledo, in Chicago; Morris and Fields, and Lucy Forrester. To open 18, Edgell and Eldridge, Gussie McCain, Lou Howard, John Raynor, Ella Mayer, and Trunsell and Byrne. The 'Black Crook' scenery will also be retained to produce 'Aladdin.' Julian Kent opens 23 in 'Wild Bill.'.....The new additions to the attractions at the Coliseum 11 were Max Walhalla, Maurice Heppard, Julia Walcott, Bertie Rinehart, Ida Hayden, and Leslie and Ashton. Walhalla and Heppard made a fine impression in a gymnastic act, and afterwards in pantomime. Miss Walcott and little Bertie Rinehart gave serio-comic songs in good style. Leslie and Ashton on the double bar, and for a second turn as 'The Two Comiques,' proved first-class. Miss Hayden's dancing was of a very difficult order. Biz good. Charles McDonald, who has been manager of the place since it started, severed his connection with it 17. Engagements this week: Departures 17: Edgell and Eldridge, Tillie Mayo, for Toledo. To open 18: Boissett Family, Julian Welch and Maud Lemoine.....The Lee Family, Chalet and C. L. Banks were the additions at Henck's Theatre 11. The Lee Family, five in number, did acrobatic, juggling and statuesque acts, and proved an attraction. Chalet is a very fair ventriloquist, while a talking puppets Mr. Banks made quite a hit in a burlesque stump-speech. Business good. Departures 17: Frank Carleton, Cleveland; Maggie Bowers, Philadelphia; Cawthorne Children, Louisville; Senorita Villafrez, Buffalo; and Dick Mack, Erie. To open 18: James S. and Katie Edwards, and the St. Felix Ballet Troupe.....Johnny Goodwin, Jr., boy comedian, Ella Oleo, Harry De Lave, J. K. O'Neil and Ed. Lynch were the recruits at the Winter Garden this week. Biz fair.....At the Eldorado, Frank L. Roy, Rosa Lind, F. Wittenfield Howard and West, and Katie Hunter were added. Closing 17: Rosa Lind, F. Wittenfield, and Howard and West. Opening 18: Charles Gallagher, and Redmond and Deyo. Biz fair.....The first fortnightly performances at Shickling's Hall ended with those of last Sunday. Alvin P. Smith, who acted as treasurer, is accused of decamping with some money for salaries, etc.....Work has begun on Heuck's New Theatre.

ADOLPH GRAND'S, Evansville, Ind., will be opened for a Summer season May 21, and first-class variety performers desiring engagements are requested to address John Albecker, proprietor.

MANAGERS desiring to arrange with James Welch and Maud Lemoine for the production of their Irish drama "O'Connor's Oath" and their burlesque of "Irish Nazeppa," can address Bob Mack, agent, as per card.

VARIETY ARTISTS are wanted at the Coliseum, Columbus, O., which has just been opened under the business-management of Harry Colwell. See advertisement.

PERFORMERS desiring engagements at Add Weaver's Adelphi, Hartford, Ct., are requested to write to Mr. Weaver and secure a date.

AT NOONAN'S VARIETIES, Philadelphia, the new faces on the 12th inst., were Sallie Benner, Fanny Gregory, Susie Lane and Jennie Horn. The departures on the 17th inst. were Jeannette Lewis, to Norfolk; Lew Dockstader, to the Olympic, Baltimore; and Nellie Weeks, to Scranton, Pa. Those announced for the 19th are Mlle. Vendemont, May Pierson and Mary Gaylord. The entertainment is well conducted throughout by Mr. George Hall.

AT THE GRAND CENTRAL VARIETY THEATRE, Philadelphia, the most attractive programme of the season was given during the week ending March 17, including many fresh features. King Sarbro exhibited his accustomed skill on the tight-rope; Fayette Welch in the opening farce of 'School' and his musical act was well received; Jennie Seamans in her serio-comic songs and John Nelly in his Irish songs made a deservedly good impression; the "Big 4" excited roars of laughter in their eccentric songs-and-dances, and the sketch "Rhinoceros." The new ballet of "La Fascination" is done capitally, and favorably introduced Mlle. Jobanne; and the concluding burlesque, entitled "The Two Johns," afforded a rare fund of amusement. The Miaco Combination, John Williams, the Richmond Sisters, Burk and Mara, Carroll and Barry, Mlle. Leontine and Jennie Miaco open here on the 19th inst.

AT THE NEW NATIONAL THEATRE, Philadelphia, the attendance last week proved that the efforts of the new management are thoroughly appreciated. Miss Marshall, Jeppe and Fanny Delano, Alice Bennett, the Levino Brothers and Ackland Boyle were the new faces on the 12th inst. Miss Marshall—a debutante—made an unmistakably good impression in serio-comic songs, and Ackland Boyle, who also made his first appearance, made a hit by his acting and make-up as Rip Van Winkle. Jeppe Delano in one of "Washee, Washee." The Levino Brothers in well-executed caricature-sketches, Miss Alice Bennett in ballads, and Jeppe and Fannie Delano in their pleasing musical sketches, also formed interesting items of the lengthy programme. Jennie Morgan, Frank Lewis, John and Maggie Fielding, Tom and Lizzie Irwin and the Irwin Brothers closed 17. The new arrivals 19 are Pat Rooney, J. W. McAndrews, Walters and Morton, Prof. and Baby Bindley, Miss Lee Walton and Master Dunn.

J. C. (FATTIE) STEWART has had his variety establishment, Broad and Cherry streets, Philadelphia, remodeled and refurnished, and reopened on March 19th inst. as the New Adelphi Theatre with an entirely new company, including the Misses Kitty Allyne, Frankie Howard, Esther De Puy and Carrie Lewis, Tom Vance and Dan Oakley.

TONY PASTOR'S TROUPE will play a week's engagement at the Walnut-street Theatre, Philadelphia, commencing April 2.

PHILADELPHIA LODGE OF ELKS give their first annual invitation ball at Horticultural Hall, Philadelphia, on April 2.

AT ENOCHS' VARIETIES, Philadelphia, a lengthy programme was given last week, including as fresh features an excellent acrobatic act by Franklin and Kincade, Miss Ada Stanwood's ballads, the "mystic-change" act of Will H. Stowe and his clever performing dogs. Business continued brisk, the sensational sketch of "St. Salem." with its French dances, being the main magnet of attraction. Miss Kitty Gardner, Sheffer and Slavin, and John Forbes will be added to the company on the 19th inst.

THE INTERNATIONAL MUSIC HALL, Philadelphia, was very well attended last week, McCologan & Hughes, the proprietors, successfully striving to make their place of amusement second to none. Winona Bridges, Fannie Davenport, Emma Devere, Goldie, Steele and Sallie St. Clair, Prof. Ron, Morris and Nelson, and Curry, Fox, Clifton and Forepaugh were the new arrivals on the 12th inst. Goldie, Steele and Sallie St. Clair's artistic clog-dancing was highly appreciated, and the very clever horizontal-bar act by Curry, Fox, Clifton and Forepaugh supplied another attractive portion of the programme, and was earnestly applauded. Conway and Kerrigan open on the 19th inst.

MILLER'S WINTER GARDEN THEATRE, Philadelphia, received a liberal share of patronage last week, the programme presented including John Pendy, Sadie Dunbar, Law and Lena Cole, and La Petite Estelle as the prominent and novel features thereof. The management of this establishment by Messrs. Burgess & Clark deserves a line of praise. The following new people appear here on the 19th inst.: Blanche Tenham, Ada Mortimer, Hurley and Marr, Susie Warren, Kitty Norton, Flynn and Enson, and John Reese.

THE OPERA-HOUSE, Fall River, Mass., will be opened for the season April 2 with George Winship, late of the Third-avenue Theatre, this city, and George Warren as proprietors. Performers can apply to George Winship, as per card.

MAY BRACKWAY, comedian, who is now traveling with Washburn's Last Sensation, can be addressed care of this office.

ARTISTS are wanted for March 26 and later dates at the Fourth-avenue Theatre, Pittsburg, Pa. See advertisement.

JOYCE'S VARIETIES, Jackson, Mich., is reported to be doing a good business with the following company: Charley Meyatt, stage-manager; Billy Allen, Chas. Schofield, McMillen Brothers, Millie Rosa and Ada Burnett. Performers desiring engagements are requested to address Enos Hoyt, proprietor.

AT THE THEATRE COMIQUE, Cleveland, O., the past week commenced with the usual first-part, with Billy Giniven, C. Gilday, Tom Martin, and James Duffy on the ends; Miss Belle Norton in serio-comic songs; Gilday and Giniven, songs-and-dances; Blanche Dixon, serio-comic; Tom Martin; Prof. Neil Smith and educated dogs; Joe Buckley, songs-and-dances; Fanny Florence, songs-and-dances; James Duffy, jig-dancer; and closed with "Forbidden Pleasures," with Wm. N. Griffith and Belle Norton in the leading roles. Business good. Departures 17: Blanche Dixon, to Springfield, O.; Wm. N. Griffith and Belle Norton, to Baltimore; and James Duffy, no destination. Underlined for 19: Turner Brothers, J. E. Whitfield, and Frank Darlton.

SEVERAL GOOD SERIO-COMIC VOCALISTS, ladies, are wanted for Harry Hill's Theatre. See card.

FRANKLIN AND KINGCADE, sensational actors and specialty artists, in their classical brother act, running globe and juggling, can be engaged. See card.

A PERTNER is wanted for double-trapeze business by Lottie Rainforth, who advertises.

AT TOOKER'S VARIETIES, Norfolk, Va., Amy Sheridan, Kate Harrison, and the Lewis Sisters are billed for March 19. Add Yale and Lulu Leonard are to close 21, and Frank Hassall 24. McVicker and Sanders opened 15.

AT THE HOLLIDAY-STREET THEATRE, Baltimore, Md., last week, business was good. Andy and Annie Hughes were seen in Irish sketches, Harry Bryant in ventriloquism, Emmerson and Clark in "The Disgusted Lovers," the Foy Sisters in musical sketches, Watson and Ellis in Teutonic specialties. Edna Markley in choice songs met with hearty encores, as also did Adams and Lee as the musical mokes. The American Dwarf "Tommy" by Clark Gibbs was funny The Suydam Brothers on the double horizontal-bars finished the olio. The bill concluded with "Rose Michel," with Estelle Mortimer and D. A. Kelly in the leading roles. Departures 17: Andy and Annie Hughes, to Pittsburg, Pa.; Harry Bryant, to Boston, Mass.; Watson and Ellis, New York; Adams and Lee, Suydam Brothers and the Foy Sisters, destination unknown. To open 19: Ed. and Alice Murray, Marie Whittingham and Master Newman, Larry Tooley, John Carle and Fannie V. Reynolds. On March 14, Manager Gilmore's room at his hotel was forcibly entered by thieves during his absence, and a lot of valuable clothing was stolen.....At the New Central Theatre a good bill was offered, opening with a female-minstrel scene; Prof. Pharazyn gave feats of legerdemain and ventriloquism, and later showed some marionettes; Miss Zitella vocalized; Little Mac gave an essence; Taylor, Green and Taylor appeared in an entertaining musical sketch; Walter Lennox, clog-specialising; Somers and Kirk as "The Hottentots;" concluding with a laughable interlude called "Bounce," with Little Mac as Jimmy Lush. Closing March 17: Mlle. Zitella, Somers and Kirk, Prof. Pharazyn, destination unknown. To begin 19: Belle Norton, Wm. N. Griffith, Jennie Belmont, James Broome, Hassan Sisters, Harry and Carroll, Mlle. Alexandre and Frank Lucille.....At the Odeon business was fair. Emma Brennan, Little Josie and Allie Sheppard sang songs, Dody Zanfretta was seen in graceful dancing, and the Bennetts in a sketch. Departures: Emma Brennan, Alice Gleason and Little Josie, to New York; Sheffer and Slaven, to Philadelphia, Pa.; Alice Sheppard, no engagement. To open March 19: Harry and Leona Mendel, Minnie Lee, Blanche Roselle, Belle Cushing and Walter Wentworth. Letter of March 17.

AT THE BOYLSTON MUSEUM, Boston, Mass., a more than ordinarily good programme was set before the patrons the past week. The performance began with Scanlon and Cronin's sketch "Since Terry Joined the Gang." Then Nellie Brooks gave a number of songs, and Worden and Mack grotesque songs-and-dances. Guy Linton as "The Mad Butcher" convulsed the house, and had to respond to several encores. Several statues-vivants were shown, some of them very pretty. Lucy Adams sang a number of humorous songs, and the Clark Brothers as "The Hungry Musicians" created a deal of laughter, enlivening their act with quite a varied assortment of musical instruments. Mr. Scanlon sang motto-songs, and the entertainment closed with Fanny Herring in "The French Spy." Houses crowded. Edwin French, although announced, did not appear. This week Sam Devere and Harry Montague join the company.....At the Howard, the drama of "Kathleen Mavourneen," with Georgia Langdon in the title-role formed the chief attraction. In the olio James McKee, character-vocalist; Alice Somers, with song-and-dance; the Caron Family and their troupe of educated dogs; and the Daly Brothers appeared, the performance closing with T. G. Riggs in his sketch "Home from the War." Business good. Departures 17: Jennie Walton, Harry and John Kerrell, the Waldings, Luke Schoolcraft and Geo. H. Coes, Edwin French, James S. Maffitt, Willis Cobb with dogs, goats and monkeys, Sanford and Wilson, and Jennie Engle.

THOS. HUGHES opened at Beethoven Hall, Boston, Mass., March 12, with his Egyptian Mystery and four combinations, viz., C. W. Bowser's N. Y. Comedy Company, Ida Phillips' Classical Artists, Geo. Davenport's Novelty Company, and Lessinger & Moor's Olio Company. On Monday evening the Mystery did not work, Bowser's and Davenport's companies refusing to put in an appearance, and Lessinger & Moor's Olio Company consisted solely and entirely of themselves. The hall was closed after Wednesday night.

THE MILTON JASPERS, Albert Geyer, and Cummings and Hines constituted the reinforcements at the Comique, St. Louis, Mo., March 11. Albert Geyer, with a boy, introduced a clog, which he nodded for good time. The Milton Jaspers (three in number) were seen to excellent advantage in gymnastic performances. Miss Marie Jasper appeared in a sketch called "Anxious to Marry," and impersonated five different characters very cleverly. The songs-and-dances of Cummings and Hines met with much favor. Business fair. Departures 17: Mlle. Zitella, Somers and Kirk, Prof. Pharazyn, destination unknown. To begin 19: Belle Norton, Wm. N. Griffith, Jennie Belmont, James Broome, Hassan Sisters, Harry and Carroll, Mlle. Alexandre and Frank Lucille.....At the Odeon business was fair. Emma Brennan, Little Josie and Allie Sheppard sang songs, Dody Zanfretta was seen in graceful dancing, and the Bennetts in a sketch. Departures: Emma Brennan, Alice Gleason and Little Josie, to New York; Sheffer and Slaven, to Philadelphia, Pa.; Alice Sheppard, no engagement. To open March 19: Harry and Leona Mendel, Minnie Lee, Blanche Roselle, Belle Cushing and Walter Wentworth. Letter of March 17.

AT THE BOYLSTON MUSEUM, Boston, Mass., a more than ordinarily good programme was set before the patrons the past week. The performance began with Scanlon and Cronin's sketch "Since Terry Joined the Gang." Then Nellie Brooks gave a number of songs, and Worden and Mack grotesque songs-and-dances. Guy Linton as "The Mad Butcher" convulsed the house, and had to respond to several encores. Several statues-vivants were shown, some of them very pretty. Lucy Adams sang a number of humorous songs, and the Clark Brothers as "The Hungry Musicians" created a deal of laughter, enlivening their act with quite a varied assortment of musical instruments. Mr. Scanlon sang motto-songs, and the entertainment closed with Fanny Herring in "The French Spy." Houses crowded. Edwin French, although announced, did not appear. This week Sam Devere and Harry Montague join the company.....At the Howard, the drama of "Kathleen Mavourneen," with Georgia Langdon in the title-role formed the chief attraction. In the olio James McKee, character-vocalist; Alice Somers, with song-and-dance; the Caron Family and their troupe of educated dogs; and the Daly Brothers appeared, the performance closing with T. G. Riggs in his sketch "Home from the War." Business good. Departures 17: Jennie Walton, Harry and John Kerrell, the Waldings, Luke Schoolcraft and Geo. H. Coes, Edwin French, James S. Maffitt, Willis Cobb with dogs, goats and monkeys, Sanford and Wilson, and Jennie Engle.

THOS. HUGHES opened at Beethoven Hall, Boston, Mass., March 12, with his Egyptian Mystery and four combinations, viz., C. W. Bowser's N. Y. Comedy Company, Ida Phillips' Classical Artists, Geo. Davenport's Novelty Company, and Lessinger & Moor's Olio Company. On Monday evening the Mystery did not work, Bowser's and Davenport's companies refusing to put in an appearance, and Lessinger & Moor's Olio Company consisted solely and entirely of themselves. The hall was closed after Wednesday night.

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AT THE THEATRE COMIQUE, Washington, D. C., the new arrivals March 12 were Harrington and McGlone in songs-and-dances, Nellie St. John in favorite ballads, and Sid C. France in his plays of "Dead to the World" and "Marked for Life." Barney McNulty, Will H. Morten, Charley Lord, Jake Budd and the ballet remain favorites of the theatre. The departures 17 were Sid C. France, destination not learned, and the Richmond Brothers, to Cincinnati, Philadelphia. Announcements for March 19: Burton Stanley and the Grinnell Children. Business large.....At the Avenue Theatre, the new faces were Wm. Gaylord, contortion-equilibrist; Leo Gordon in serio-comic songs; J. K. Campbell, banjoist; and Chas. Young, ventriloquist, all of whom made a favorable impression. Departures 17: John H. Carle, Joe Mack, and J. K. Campbell. Announcements for 19: Harry Woodson, Emil Goroux, and Mlle. Adeline. Attendance fair.

AT THE ATHENÆUM, Columbus, O., March 13, Manager Chas. L. Howard was the recipient of a benefit. A crowded house was the result. At the opening of the entertainment Mr. Howard was presented by Johnny Shay, on behalf of the company and citizens, with an elegant gold watch and chain, said to be valued at $250. Miss Mollie Somers, on behalf of the ladies of the company, presented him with a beautiful bouquet of rare and costly flowers. The boys and the cowboys of Columbus joined in giving him a badsome silver cup. An informal reception was then held by Mr. Howard, and those present mingled in the mazy figures of the dance until an early hour. Of the new arrivals, the Fontainebleaus are very fine, Little Ella fairly taking the house by storm; Edgell and Eldridge show marked improvement since their last appearance; Miss Lou Howard in songs was well received, as was also Miss Zorie West. The arrivals for 19 are Den Howe, Lizzie Shelton, the Dutch Twin Sisters, Russell Sisters, Redmond and Devore, the Reeds, Mollie Somers and Johnny Shay. Departures 16: Miss Lou Howard, to Cincinnati; Miss Zorie West, to Louisville; Edgell and Eldridge, to National, Cincinnati; Dave McCoy, to Cleveland, to take charge of the Tivoli Theatre.....A new variety hall is to be opened under the management of Harry Colville, March 19. The following people have been announced: Ella and Clara Silby, the Byrnes—Fred, Lizzie and Aiton—Lew Clark, Gilmore and Gibson, Jeffrey Bros., and Millie Antonio. Lew Clark will probably act as stage-manager. Letter of March 15.

BARTINE & THE PERRY BROTHERS' COMBINATION performed in Germantown, O., the past week, and are billed in Miamisburg 19, 20, Springborough 21, Lebanon 22, 23, Franklin 24, thence into Kentucky. Mr. Bartine writes us from Germantown on March 16 that "Robert M. Arey, our agent, ran off from us, taking with him all our printing, valued at over $200. We engaged Mr. Arey to meet us in Greenville, O. This he did, and we started him with over three weeks' printing, and money to pay railroad fares, etc. He billed four towns very poorly, and at Camden, O., left a few bills with an outside party to be put up. He received more money from us there, and then left for parts unknown, not leaving us anything in the way of a letter or message to know what to do. At Eatontown, before reaching Camden, we received from him the route he proposed to take, and of course we tried to follow it; but when we arrived in Middletown no contracts were made or advertising done, and people looked surprised to see us coming into town. We did not owe him any salary at the time of his leaving us, and we were doing a nice little business."

HARRY S. JEFFERSON denies that he is married to Miss Alice La Farge, as reported.

THE WALLACE SISTERS are to appear in Wheeling, West Va., March 30, 31.

SHED LE CLAIRE AND MADGE ASTON are still performing at the Bella Union, San Francisco, Cal.

AT TRIMBLE'S VARIETIES, Pittsburg, Pa., the new appearances March 12 were the Irwin sisters in sketches, which were very favorably received, and Prof. Lawrence's Statue Troupe, also gaining applause. The Suydam Brothers, for some unexplained reason, did not appear. G. W. Herman was seen in negro eccentricities, and the performance was brought to a close with the burlesques of "Lurline," in which Rollin Howard, Marie Sherman, Blanche Clifton T. W. Hanshew, and Ed. Heeney sustained the principal characters. Departures 17: Boby Newcomb, to St. Louis; Rollin Howard, T. W. Hanshew, Blanche Clifton and Ed. Heeney, to Cleveland. Arrivals 19: Barlow Brothers, Mlle. Etta. Big. Francis, Jennie Lindsay, Chas. Arizona, Edna Wellington, Mlle. Estelle, the Dillons—James and Susie—Belle Thomas, Mamie Clifford, and Stella Girard. On and after March 19 Manager Williams intends making the female-minstrel scene a big feature in the show. From that date forward there will be twenty ladies in that scene.....At the Fourth-avenue Variety Theatre the programme opened with a female-minstrel scene, which went off very well, barring the fact that it was too long drawn out. Jacob Riley showed a good juggling act; Thomas and Lottie Winnett made love in broken German; Miss Adele Leonard succeeded well in operatic selections; Nina Nunn did a statuary act fairly; Harry Stanwood gave excellent banjo-songs; Tommy and Eddie Haley made a hit in their negro songs-and-dances; Chas. Vincent and Georgie Morell gave a clever sketch entitled "St. Valentine's Day;" "The Ask-box Inspector" was performed by Sheehan and Jones; and Minnie Vernon sang serio-comic songs in a satisfactory manner. Departures 17: Rose Dumont and Nina Nunn, destination unknown. Arrivals March 19: Andy and Annie Hughes and Kitty Allyne. Letter of March 17.

THE LEADING FEATURE at the Adelphi Theatre, Chicago, Ill., March 12, was "The Boss," with E. T. Stetson as Wm. Hartwell, and a judicious distribution of the remaining characters to the Adelphi Theatre Company. Ed. Barrett as Toby, Madeline Hardy as Sallie Mason, Geo. Breen as John Higgins, and Little Minnie as Nellie fitted their parts admirably. The play was preceded by a lively variety bill, introducing Miss Clare Sidelle, change artist; Haley and Weaver, clogs; C. E. Charles, musical mimicry; Muller and Magee, Irish team; Johnny Allen and Johnny Gilbert; Miss Erba Robeson, balladist; Mlle. Marretta in equilibristic feats on the trapeze. Friday night "Neck and Neck" was given; Saturday matinee, "Robert Emmett," and night, "The White Boys" and "Neck and Neck." March 19, C. H. Morton opens in "Poor and Proud of Chicago." Most of the late people remain. Mlle. Marretta goes to the Museum. The arrivals are Frank Gibbons, Maggie Gray, P. H. Seamon and Master Jimmy McKee.....Business has been good at the Academy of Music, the patrons of which have had no reason to complain of any lack of novelties. Goss and Fox, Sheppard and Whitney, and George and Frank Collins supplied the requisite Ethiopian features; Miss Rose Harland and Harry Franklin did some very clever sparring; Dorr and Son gave acrobatic feats; Emma Clifford, jig-dancer; and Miss Polly Pieris, with Fitzgerald and Ryan in Irish specialties, comprise the olio-list.....A good programme was offered at the Coliseum, the entertainment opening with a very creditable minstrel performance, which was succeeded by the usually attractive list of variety talent, the most notable of which was Dick Rowe in feats of contortion on the stage, and also on the trapeze, and Dick Gorman as a dialect artist.....Ben Cotton, as proprietor and manager, opens the Museum March 19, with J. H. Rennie stage-manager, and F. D. Hildreth treasurer. No smoking or drinking will be allowed.....The Globe Theatre, having undergone thorough repairs and refitting, was formally opened—under the leaseship of Clynes & Perrine, with J. C. Perrine as business-manager, Eugene Gorman as stage-manager, and Harry Henderson treasurer—March 14, with a fine company of specialty artists. Next (this) week Mlle. Camille Dubois' Troupe: Miss Ida Devere, Le Favre, Miss Susie Starr, Hawley and Thompson, Chas. W. Young, Miss Frankie Lee, Miss Ida Vincent, Eugene F. Gorman, and Rosa Howland. Letter of March 17.

LAWRENCE SISTERS, trapeze artists and gymnasts, announce that they have no open dates at present, their time being filled for the season. They open at Tony Pastor's Theatre in October, after which they can be engaged. See card.

RIPLEY, teacher of trapeze acts, advertises elsewhere.

THE CONTINENTAL FOUR—Welsh, Ryan, Harris and Matthews—song-and-dance and statue-clog dancers, who are now engaged at the Park Theatre, Brooklyn, N. Y., can be addressed care of this office.

JOHN LE CLAIR, acrobat and juggler, commenced an engagement at Shelby's Adelphi Theatre, Buffalo, N. Y., March 19.

MISS EMMA BARNUM, serio-comic vocalist, now at Tony Pastor's Theatre, and John E. Ince, performing at the Theatre Comique, this city, are at liberty to arrange for dates to perform in their specialty acts and sketches. They open in Cincinnati, O., March 26, and can be addressed care of this office.

THE LAST SERIO-COMIC VOCALISTS, with specialty, bass-singer, a ventriloquist, and general, variety artists are wanted at Gowan's Opera-house, Ottawa, Canada. See advertisements.

THE ORRIN BROS., company of variety artists sail for Havana, Cuba, March 21, by the steamer City of New York. The troupe, including thirty people, is consigned to Arrizurieta, and the Orrin Bros. look forward to a prosperous season with the attractions they can offer to the Habanese. Part of the company leaves New Orleans, La., and will meet those sailing from New York at Havana. The artists engaged are referred for particulars in regard to sailing and baggage to the card in another column, which will publish a full list of the company next week.

AT THE ALHAMBRA, San Francisco, Cal., John Dillon, Irish character vocalist, and Miss Adelaide Barrett, vocalist, have recently joined the company.

REL MUNAN and Miss Martha Nichols, professional by kin and as Martha Antonio, were married in Toledo, O., March 9.

SPECIALTY ARTISTS can find immediate engagements by applying to Davis & Co., agents, Cincinnati, O. They also advertise an elephant for sale.

NEGRO MINSTRELSY.

LEW JOHNSON'S TENNESSEE JUBILEE SINGERS, now on a tour through the Northwestern States, have no vacant dates until June 1.

MAC DEMPSEY'S FEMALE MINSTRELS are to show in Memphis, Tenn., March 19, Clarksville 20, Nashville 21, Bowling Green, Ky., 22, Louisville 23, 24, Frankford 26, Lexington 27, Maysville, O., 28, Portsmouth 29, Ironton 30, and Pomeroy 31. Business is said to continue good.

HARRY ROMSON'S MINSTRELS are to show in Auburn, N. Y., March 17, Oswego 20, Syracuse 21, Utica 22, and Little Falls 23. The company is composed of Harry Robinson, George Robinson, Will Lavake, Geo. Gale, Will Belknap, Bert Allen, Gilbert Sarony, Thos. Saddler, Wm. Marsh, Delos Clark, O. S. Seymour, Lem Wiley, Chas. Dearborn, Willis and Kelly, and Prof. Holliday's band. Letter of March 16.

AT SWEATNAM & FRASER'S MINSTRELS, Philadelphia, "The Green Monster" received its last representation on the 17th inst., after a run of three weeks.

HOOMEY DOUGHERTY has made his reappearance with, and Mat Wheeler has left, Carncross & Dixey's Minstrels, who will close their season in Philadelphia on March 26. They commence their annual tour on the 27th inst., playing at Reading, Lancaster, Harrisburg, Altoona, Pittsburg, Cleveland, Washington, Baltimore, Brooklyn, and Boston.

HAVERLY'S MINSTRELS, Haverly & Cleburn manager, are to show in Warren, Pa., March 19, Titusville 20, Oil City 21, Parker's 22, Millerstown 23, Petrolia 24, and Washington, Pa., 25.

AT TROY, N. Y., Kelly & Leon's Minstrels are billed for 22, Harry Robinson's 24, and Callender's Georgias 29.

BILLY EMERSON'S MINSTRELS performed in Toledo, O., March 15, 16, Norfolk 17, and are billed in Cleveland 19, 20, Gallion 21, Akron 22, Springfield 23, Dayton 24, Cincinnati, one week commencing 26, and thence to Chicago, to open New Chicago Theatre April 2.

SCHOOLCRAFT & COZE' MINSTRELS will commence a tour of the New England States at Lawrence, Mass., April 2, and show in Nashua, N. H., 3, Concord 4, Exeter 5, Dover, Me., 6, Portland 7, Portsmouth, N. H., 9, Amesbury, Mass., 10, Gloucester 11, Lynn 12, Salem 13, Newburyport 14. William Calder is business-manager, and the company will include Luke Schoolcraft, George H. Coes, Ben Gilfoil, Shaffer and Slavin, Bernardo, Arthur Cook, D. Baron, A. J. Lacy, Jas. Fox, J. A. Riley, J. Davenport, J. Dwyer, Mons. L'Africaine, Beckett, Blanchard, R. J. Lane, W. Jones and E. A. Lalouch. Hall proprietors are referred to Mr. Calder's advertisement.

THE EMERSON MINSTRELS played in Fort Wayne, Ind., March 14, Norwalk, O., 17, and are billed in Cleveland 19, 20, Akron 21, Springfield 22, 23, Dayton 24, and Cincinnati 26, one week. Fred Warren is the general agent.

THE COMMONWEALTH MINSTRELS and Brass Band, under the direction of Ame Lampman, are to make a short tour through Ohio, commencing in Rock Creek 26; thence to Warren 27, Burton 28, Garrettsville 29, Chardon 30, Geneva 31. The company includes Phelps and Helps and Dr. Hench, A. Benham, Fred A. Phelps, Prof. A. H. Knoll, R. W. Scoville, C. B. Leek, Will. E. Reeves, Richardson Bros.—Tony and Charley—A. D. Gates and A. A. Benhan.

CIRCUSES.

To Circus-managers.

Such managers of shows that will travel during the coming tenting season as may desire to have a list of their companies, officers, etc., together with a description of their outfit, and other matters of interest, recorded in THE CLIPPER for future reference, are respectfully notified that by sending a detailed description thereof to this office, at their earliest convenience, such information will appear in the next subsequent issue of THE CLIPPER.

W. B. CARROLL AND FAMILY, equestrians, including Miss Annie and Master Willie, with their horses, in the various acts mentioned in their card, are open for an engagement.

EMIL GOROUX, juggler, entree-rider, etc., whose address find in another column, can be engaged.

MARTINHO LOWANDE, Brazilian seven-horse bareback rider, advertises for an engagement.

A COMPLETE circus company, all tumblers, musicians, etc., are wanted for Goldenberg's Great Moral Circus and Egyptian Caravan, which will take the road about May 20 under the management of O. P. Hart and William Manson. Address Billy Manson, as per card.

WILLIAM G. MILLS.—This promising equestrian died of consumption, at his home in Kansas, Jan. 14 last, intelligence of which has just reached us. During the tenting season of 1876 he traveled with Cooke's English Circus, and left that company last Fall on account of severe illness. He was 23 years of age, and commenced his professional career as a pupil of Dan Rice. He was an excellent rider and general performer, and gave much promise of future excellence. His many friends in the profession will receive the intelligence of his death with sincere regret.

W. W. COLE'S CIRCUS is to commence the tenting season in Memphis, Tenn., April 2.

THE LOCKADE FAMILY, equestrians and acrobats, advertise that they can be engaged.

A LARGE TRUMPET-ORGAN and tableau-wagon can be secured on payment of advances and storage by applying to Truesdell & Brown, who advertise.

LEM QUILLIN, clown and comic vocalist, whose address find in another column, can be engaged.

THE HENRICOS—three in number—advertise that they can be engaged for the tenting season. Business: Cannon-ball act, Spanish trance, horizontal-bar and double-trapeze performances, etc.

CHARLES W. FISH, bareback-rider, is engaged to travel the coming season with Baraum's Show, and not with Forepaugh's, as reported.

THE PHRENOLOGICAL PRIVILEGE with a sideshow traveling with a circus is wanted by Prof. C. Maxwell, who advertises.

J. C. WEBB advertises that he can be engaged to take charge of stock, canvas or transportation.

THE SUYDAMS—Frank and Eugene—have engaged for the Summer season with Thayer's Circus.

SIDESHOW PERFORMERS and candy-butchers can secure engagements by addressing D. F. Dunham, who also advertises that he would like to hear from Oney Hart, Thomas Haley, Dock Maxwell, and Dan Headly, balloonist.

ABELARDO LOWANDE, somersault pad-rider, whose address find in another column, can be engaged, with his horse.

HILLIARD & HUNTING have purchased the ring-stock and wardrobe of the late Centennial Show, and they will shortly put the Great Pacific Circus on the road with a first-class outfit. Pad-riders, leapers and tumblers are advertised for.

MRS. CASELLI publishes a card thanking several circus-managers for offers of engagement to Vanus and Adonis, and stating that they are engaged for the season in Havana.

HARRY SPEIGEL, German and English sideshow solicitor, whose address find elsewhere, can be engaged.

AN ANIMAL MAN and a female tight rope artist are wanted for the Great Metropolitan Olympiad Exposition Congress of Educated Broncho Horses and Animal Show, and the outside and candy privileges with this circus are offered for sale. See Manager J. H. Mack's advertisements.

MASTER F. J. RAWLEY, aeronaut, last season with Cole's Circus, can be engaged to make balloon ascensions on bar or in basket. He advertises that he would like to hear from J. C. Webb.

THE PULLMAN BROTHERS' New Circus and Menagerie starts from Buffalo about April 25. They have a new seven centre-pole tent.

CHARLEY WHITNEY has been engaged during the past Winter at the Grand Central Variety Theatre, Philadelphia, as the doorkeeper, and his retirement from

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Chronicle of Important Theatrical Events for the Year 1876

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Baseball—The Season of 1876, Giving the Players' Averages and Record of Model Games.

A List of Theatres Destroyed by Fire.

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THE MAD POET'S GRAVE IN GREENWOOD.
THE CHASE IN OLD GAUL.
THE RAW MATERIAL—"MY ONLY COMIC SONG."
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to travel to California. Salaries must be low, but will be sure. Would like to hear from Dick Terry, a bearded lady, and Circassian; also from some little lady, and other curiosities. Address and send photos. to Franklin, Ky. 51-2t*

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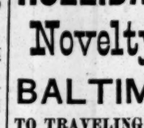

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NEW and FIRST-CLASS in all its appointments. Built on STREET LEVEL, and used for THEATRICAL PERFORMANCES and LECTURES ONLY. Consists of ORCHESTRA, ORCHESTRA-CIRCLE and FIRST-BALCONY. 750 upholstered, iron-folding opera-chairs. Capacity of house, 1,000. Stage, 30x46ft., which, with all its appointments, was designed by and executed under the supervision of D. Graham of Chicago, architect of McVicker's and Hooley's Theatres of Chicago; Whitney's Opera-house,